29
1931

Ernestine Miller '31
"Ernie"

Marie McDowell
"Micky"

Mary Nelson '31

Marjorie Smith
"Marj" '32

Maude Myers '31

Florence Bratton '31

Cora Watson '31
"Snookie" Elliott

Amanda Westermann '31
(Mandy)

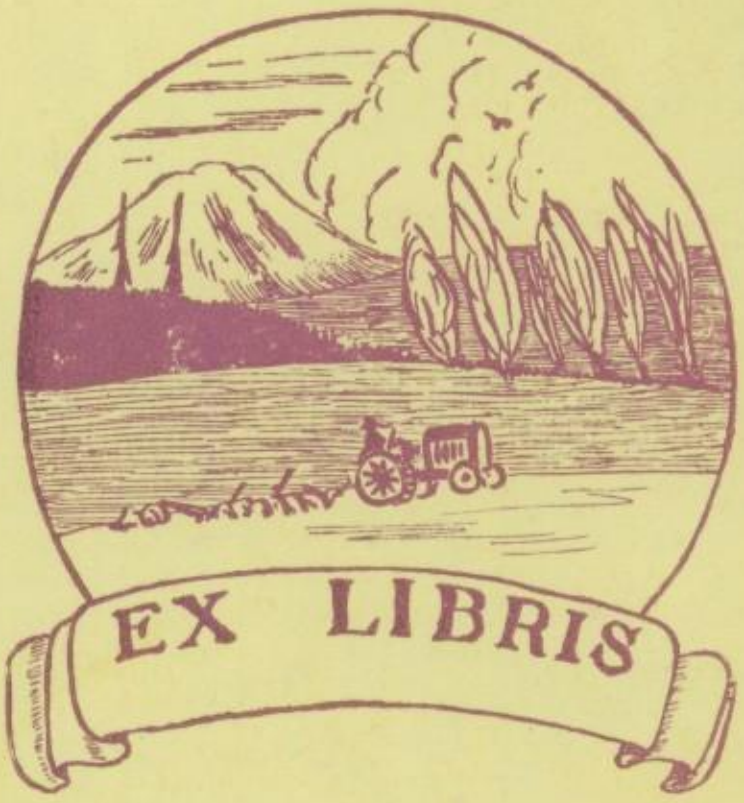
"Eddie" '30

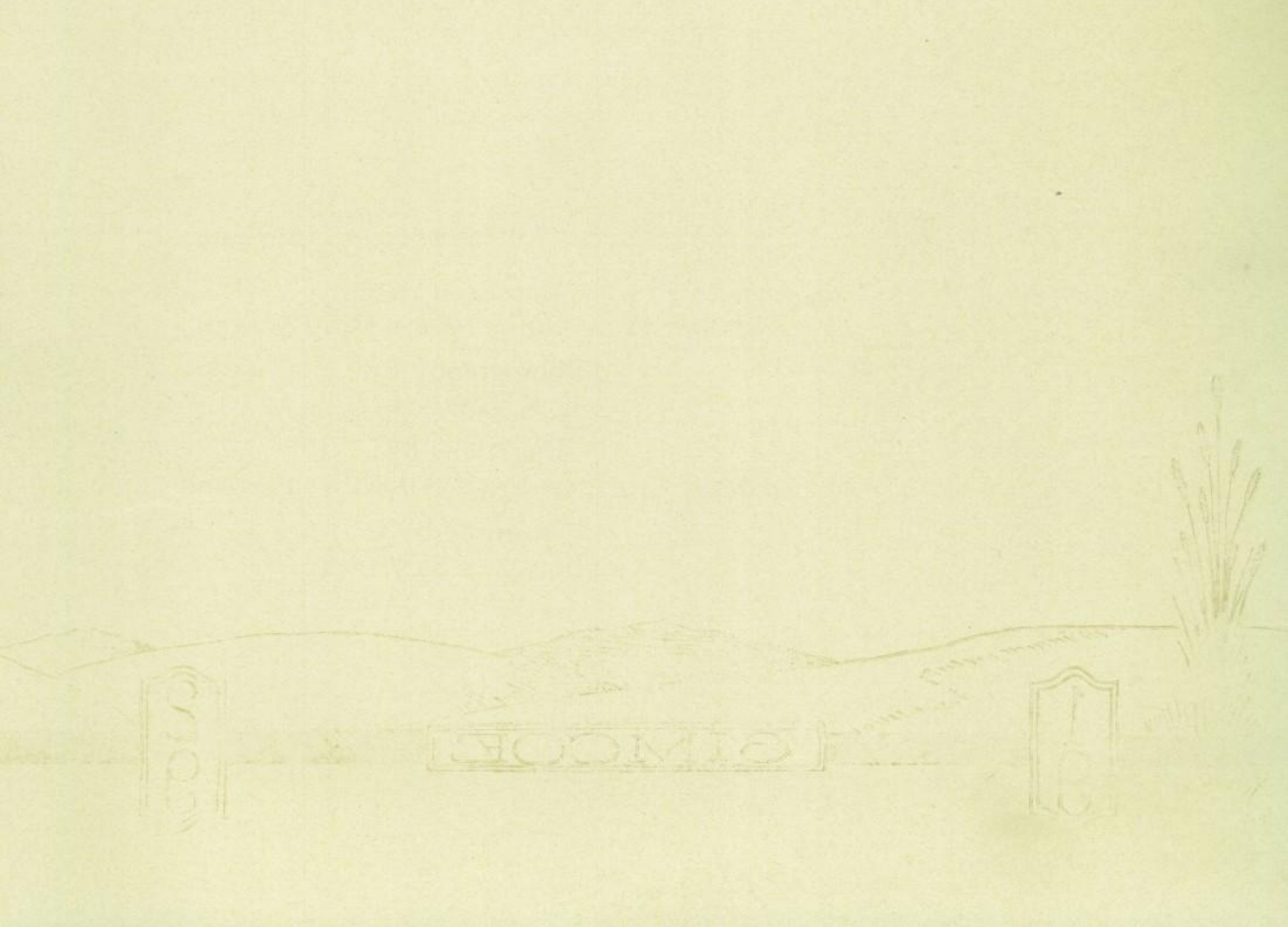
Laura Coley
"Coley"

Elizabeth Cummens
"Liz" - '32

Verona Oltmann
"32"?

Gayle Hobbs
"Gay" - '32
Hinnie N. '31





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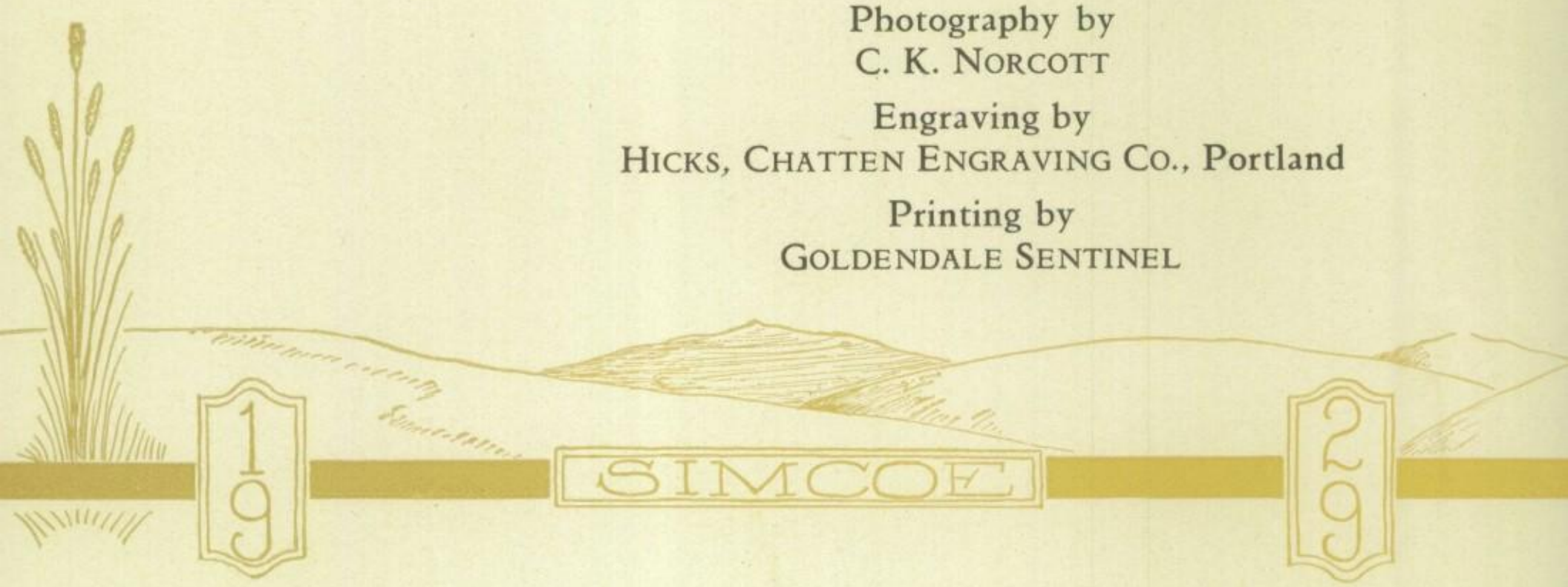
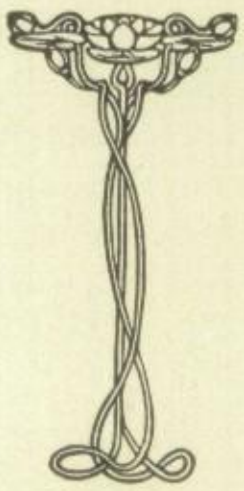


Dear G. H. S. we hail thee
As the guardian of our youth,
Where for four short years we gathered
Underneath thy friendly roof;
Where we learned our endless lessons,
And our friendships dear we made,
Where we suffered joys and sorrows
Which to us gave priceless aid,
G. H. S. we hail thee!

M. P. '31

## FOREWORD

It has been our high joy to place for you on the pages of this annual a review of school life and activities. If, in future years, you may gather pleasant memories from its pages our efforts will not have been in vain.



# CONTENTS

DEDICATION

ADMINISTRATION

CLASSES

ORGANIZATIONS

ACTIVITIES

LITERARY

JOKES AND ADS

# DEDICATION

To Mr. and Mrs. Bacher, whose impartial judgment, comradely good humor and sympathetic understanding of school life, places in reach of every student an example of sterling character, we dedicate this, the thirteenth volume of our Simcoe.

# *ADMINISTRATION*

# SCHOOL BOARD

Chairman — Z. O. BROOKS

MEMBERS

H. J. TURNER

E. D. ROE

V. A. BACHER — Clerk

VERNON A. BACHER—Superintendent
Mathematics.
Biological Science.
Whitworth College.

SARA V. BACHER—B. S. Home Economics.
James Milliken University—B. A. Education—University of Illinois.

CLEO SHELTON—Girls Athletics.
Home Economics—English—B. S. Home Economics — South Dakota State College.

GRACE P. PORTER
Latin, French—Public Speaking—B. A. English — Whitman College — Northwestern University.

MARGARET LEWIS
History—Glee Club—A. B. Liberal Arts—Willamette University.

DOROTHY AUMANN
English—A. B. Liberal Arts—University of Washington.

CARL L. LAUDENBACH—Boys' Athletics.
Commercial—A. B. History—Whitworth College.

# BOARD OF CONTROL

| | |
|---|---|
| President | Gordon Olsen |
| Vice-president | Lester Winter |
| Secretary | Norma Spoon |
| Treasurer | Harriett Spalding |
| Business Manager | James Willis |
| Simcoe Editor | Ruth Norris |

The above named officers of the student body serve as a board of control. Other elected officers, who are not included in this list are: reporter, Elsie Roe; yell leaders, Jean Coffield and Jack Dressel, and athletic manager, Junior Allison.

# ADMINISTRATION

The present school board is a very active one, who has at heart the welfare and happiness of the students of G. H. S. Their responsibilities are quite important as they select our administration and have control of the finances of the district. They try at all times to give us that, in the way of instruction and equipment, which will be of the best and of the most value to us. Mr. Zola Brooks is chairman of the school board and Mr. V. A. Bacher is the clerk. What this group has done for us in the past is much appreciated by the students of G. H. S. and we take this opportunity of thanking them.

Our faculty is one to be proud of, and it is to be envied by less fortunate schools than G. H. S. Three of our faculty members have been teaching at G. H. S. the past three years. They are Mr. Bacher, Mrs. Bacher, and Miss Shelton. Among the newer teachers we have Miss Porter, who is teaching her second year here, Mr. Laudenbach from Clarkston, Washington, Miss Lewis, from Portland, Oregon, Miss Aumann, of Port Angeles, Washington, all in G. H. S. for the first time. These teachers are always ready to help anyone who comes to them for any special instruction. At all student body functions or athletic activities they may be found one hundred per cent, and always full of pep and cheer until the last victory or defeat.

The board of control, the governing body of our student body has proved most efficient. The individual members have at all times taken care of their respective offices wisely, and as a whole this organization has ruled very competently. They care for the financial interests of the student body, as well as initiate any plans that may be submitted for school decisions and are at all times upheld and respected by the student body. The members of the board of control are elected at the close of the school term so that they can assume promptly their responsibilities the following year. This is a very good plan as it gives the athletic managers an opportunity to arrange a football schedule early in the season, and of course there are other duties that must be attended to, as soon as school opens, by the officers. The members are usually elected so that they represent the various classes, especially the three upper classes, and they are supposed to carry out to the best of their ability the will of the students who elect them.

# CLASSES

Class of 1929 as Freshmen

## SENIORS

COLORS—Royal Blue and Silver

CLASS FLOWER—Lily of the Valley

CLASS MOTTO—"They can conquer who think they can."

## SENIOR CLASS ROLL

Hermann Abeling, Claudia Barnes, Mary Cain, Kathryn Crooks, Maxine Elliott, Marcella Divers, Ralph Fenton, Clara Ganguin, Ralph Gunkel, Malcolm Jensen, Velora McKune, Iona Miller, Marcelle Montgomery, Howard Morgan, Ralph Nickerson, Ruth Norris, Gordon Olsen, Orville Richardson, Carmen Roloff, Elsie Roe, Ruth SeGraves, Kenneth McKee, and Marjorie Lear.

POST GRADUATES—Junior Jacroux, Alfred Jacroux and Esther Trowbridge.

"Cain" '29

## RALPH FENTON "Fat"

"His brow is wet with honest sweat, he does whate'er he can."

English Course. Poet-4; Football-2-3-4; Vaudeville-3; Class Play-4; P G Club-2-3-4; Captain Football-4.

## RALPH GUNKEL "Gunkie"

"He applies himself and the best will come to him."

English Course. Entered from Maryhill-2; Honor Society-4.

## CLAUDIA BARNES "Gertie"

"Is she talking again or yet?"

English Course. Vaudeville-2; Class Play-3-4.

## MARY CAIN "Cain"

"Here's a maid that's full of fun,

And bright, too, as is the sun."

Scientific Course. Pres. Class-4; Simcoe Staff-3-4; Sec. Treas. Glee Club-4; Pres. Gold G Club-4; Glee Club-3-4; Basketball-1-2-3-4; Operetta-1; Ritizie Revue-3; Class Play-3-4 Gold G Club-3-4.

## KATHRYN CROOKS "Crooksie"

"One of the Crooks, yet not a crook."

English Course. Sec. Class-4; Simcoe Staff-4; Glee Club-2-3-4; Operetta-1; Ritizie Revue-3; Class Play-3-4; Declamatory Contest-3.

## GORDON OLSEN "Gord"

"Don't we presidents lead a hard life?"

English Course; President Class-3; Vice-president Class-2; President Student Body-4; Board of Control-4; Simcoe Staff-3-4; Sec. P. G. Club-4; Football-3; Class Play-3; P. G. Club-3-4.

## VELORA McKUNE "Vee"

"Look into her eyes and you see a little angel, look a little longer and you see a little imp."

English Course. Class Play-4; Simcoe Staff-4.

## MAXINE ELLIOTT "Max"

"A light heart, nimble tongue."

English Course.

## MARCELLA DIVERS "Marcellie"

"Those that are quietest are sometimes the wisest."

Commercial Course. Simcoe Staff-3; Pres. Honor Society-4; Honor Society-3-4; Valedictorian.

## MARCELLE MONTGOMERY "Abe"

"All the world's a joke let's laugh at it."

Scientific Course. Historian-4; Simcoe Staff-4; Vice-president Gold G Club-4; Orchestra-4; Operettta-1; Music Contest-2; Basketball-2-3-4; Vaudeville-3; Gold G Club-3-4.

## ORVILLE RICHARDSON "Rich"

"Pa, give me a cent, I wanta' be tough!"

English Course. Football-3-4; Basketball-3-4; Vaudeville-2; Class Play-3-4; P. G. Club-3-4; Track-4.

## RUTH NORRIS "Ruthie"

"Music to her hath wondrous charms."

Classical Course. Vice-president Class 4; Class Will-4; Reporter-3; Simcoe Editor-4; Board of Control-4; Simcoe Staff-2-3; Sec. Treas. Gold G Club-3-4; President Glee Club-4; Glee Club-2-3-4; Orchestra-4; Basketball-1-3-4; Class Play-3; Operetta-1; Ritizie Revue-3; Vaudeville-3; Honor Society-3-4; Gold G Club-3-4; Oratorical Contest-3; Salutatorian.

## KENNETH McKEE "Skinny"

"I ought to have my own way in everything, and what's more I will, too!"

English Course. Pres. Class-1; Vice-president Class-3; Class Prophecy-4; Simcoe Staff-1-2-3-4; Glee Club-4; Yell Leader-1-2; Football-4; Class Play-3; Vaudeville-2; Ritzie Revue-3; P G Club-4.

## RALPH NICKERSON "Nick"

"Isn't it a bore to be handsome?"

Scientific Course. Sec. P G Club-3; Class Play-3-4; P G Club-1-2-3-4; Basketball-4; Track-1.

## ELSIE ROE "Just Elsie"

"Quiet but genial, she makes friends where'er she goes."

English Course. Reporter-4; Glee Club-4; Vaudeville -1; Operetta-1.

## CLARA GANGUIN "Clarie"

"For she was just the quiet kind whose nature never varies."

English Course.

IONA MILLER "Ionie"

"A wise woman says not all she thinks."

Commercial Course. Chowchilla Calif.-3; Treas. Class-1-4; Simcoe Staff-2-4; Class Play-4; Honor Society-4.

CARMEN ROLOFF "Looie"

"I'll be merry, I'll be free, I'll be sad for nobody."

Classical Course. Sec. Treas. Class-2-3; Simcoe Staff-3-4; Operetta-1; Class Play-3; Honor Society-3-4.

HOWARD MORGAN "Homer"

"A man with a purpose."

English Course.

HERMANN ABELING "Her Man"

"A man's man!"

Classical Course. Honor Society-4.

## MARJORIE LEAR "Margie"

"Always doing her best."

Commercial Course. Operetta-1.

## MALCOLM JENSEN "Pete"

"Occassionally within my brain, I gently think a thought."

Scientific Course. Pres. P G Club-4; Football-3; Basketball-3-4; Captain Basketball-4; Ritizie Revue-3; Class Play-3-4; P G Club-3-4; Simcoe Staff-4.

## RUTH SEGRAVES "Archie"

"Happy am I, from care I'm free,

Why aren't others content like me?"

Scientific Course. Entered from Vancouver-2; Goodnoe Hills-3.

## THE CLASS OF 1929

Four years of work, four years of play,
Four years preparing for a way,
With joys, with grief, with studies deep,
We're bound together for this leap.

Four years have brought from far and wide,
This group of students side by side;
We are one class united strong,
One class apart from all the throng.

Four years have made us a class unmatched,
With records high, and slate unscratched.
A class that thinks, a class that acts,
The class that grew from acts.

Four years preparing for this day,
To take our sheep skins and away;
Prepared to act at any time,
We're the class of '29.

R. F. '29

## SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

| | |
|---|---|
| President | Mary Cain |
| Vice-President | Ruth Norris |
| Secretary | Kathryn Crooks |
| Treasurer | Iona Miller |
| Simcoe Representative | Carmen Roloff |
| Class Advisor | Mrs. Bacher |

# SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

For the first time a group of forty freshmen, green and curious, as freshmen usually are, wandered through the halls of G. H. S.

During the first week, we organized as a class of 1929 and selected our following class officers: Kenneth McKee, president; Hazel Hyatt, vice-president; Anita Fuhrman, secretary-treasurer; Iona Miller, Simcoe representative. Miss Johnson was chosen as our class advisor.

In the freshmen mixer we were duly initiated and as the result we felt that we were full-fledged high school students, and were ready for anything that might happen.

Our first year was successful and everyone thought himself to be more intelligent.

The following year we again entered the familiar halls of our beloved school more self-asured. Soon after the beginning of that year we elected Amos Coley, president; Gordon Olsen, vice-president; Carmen Roloff, secretary; Iona Miller, treasurer; Ted Musgrave, Simcoe representative; and Miss Olive Price, our class advisor. In our sophomore year we acquired the respect of the upper classmen and the awe of the freshmen.

In our junior year, twenty-three enrolled. It was hard for us to believe that we had finally become upper classmen, but we made it a very successful year. "The Mummy and the Mumps," our junior play, was a complete success and certainly was the "hit" of the season.

In athletics there were seven who received letters; Gordon Olsen, Orville Richardson, Malcolm Jensen, Amos Coley, Mary Cain, Ruth Norris, and Marcelle Montgomery.

Our officers were Gordon Olsen, president; Kenneth McKee, vice-president; Carmen Roloff, secretary-treasurer; Mary Cain, Simcoe representative. We selected Miss Grace Porter as our class advisor.

At last—the top of the high school ladder! As seniors we began with a great deal of eagerness and enthusiasm and organized with Mary Cain, president; Ruth Norris, vice-president; Iona Miller, treasurer; Kathryn Crooks, secretary; Carmen Roloff, Simcoe representative; and Mrs. Bacher, class advisor.

We presented a play, "The Youngest," which proved the seniors had talent in acting as well as in athletics.

At Christmas we provided a program and gave G. H. S. a handsome radio as a memorial, which has proven itself to be a very useful and practical gift.

Several members of the senior class are members of the Boys' and

Girls' Glee Clubs. In the Torch Society six are enrolled. Those entitled to athletic pins are Mary Cain, Ruth Norris, Orville Richardson, Marcelle Montgomery, and Ralph Fenton. Two members of the student board of control are also seniors.

We are sorry to leave and yet glad to go. Why? Because every member of the class of '29 wishes to do something big in this world in order that G. H. S. may be as proud of us as we are of her. M. M. '29

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## SENIOR CLASS WILL

### Article I

We, the class of 1929, of the Goldendale High School, having been in this school four years (more or less) and being as normal as possible do hereby make this, our last will and testament.

### Article II

We, the class of 1929 will to the faculty and school superintendent, Mr. V. A. Bacher, our gratitude and heartiest appreciation for their very great accomplishment in graduating us.

To the student body we leave just a memory of our class and its activities, as well as of our individual members.

We do hereby bequeath to the junior class our name, our class room, and our very great degree of excellence attained by our four years spent in this school.

We give to the sophomore class the important duty of conducting themselves properly, and behaving as upper classmen should behave.

To the freshmen we bequeath the motto, "It won't be long now." We also leave to them the very important duty of welcoming next year's class and making them feel at home in high school.

### Article III

The individual wills of the seniors are as follows:

Hermann Abeling wills his long bob to Mr. Bacher, and his wonderful ability at riding horseback to Harriett Spalding.

Claudia Barnes wills her beautiful complexion, her quiet manner, and her habits of retiring early to Genevieve Richardson.

Mary Cain wills her handsome, gallant Irishman, Pat, to Peggy Rossier. Also her blushes, bashfulness, and retiring manner as a president she leaves to Johnny Scheel.

Kathryn Crooks wills her irresistible charm, and her baby face to Clara Lefever; her ability at catching men and her place on the scrub team of basketball to Jean Coffield.

Maxine Elliott wills her ability to make bright remarks and her beautiful black tresses to Myriam Eddie.

Marcella Divers leaves her desire to study and her very great degree of bashfulness to Junior Allison, hoping that he will make very great use of the above in the future.

Ralph Fenton wills his anti-fat medicine to Betty McCann, his good humor and sunny disposition to Lester Winter, to be used in the future when calling on his lady fair.

Clara Ganguin wills her school pep, and her fluffy peroxide hair to Harold Burgen.

Ralph Gunkel wills his masculine voice, his ability as a student, and his never ending attraction for girls to our old friend, Baby Doug Ledbetter.

Malcolm Jensen wills his sparsely settled mustache, his thick, wavy hair, and his job at J. C.'s to Guy Shellady.

Kenneth McKee leaves his liberality, his class spirit, and story writing ability to Maxine McAllister in order to assist her in writing notes to Fred Lear.

Velora McKune wills her artistic ability and her small figure to Mary McEwen to be of use to her during the rest of her high school career.

Iona Miller wills her never ending job as treasurer of the class to Charles Spoon and her list of diets to Lucille Ralston.

Marcelle Montgomery leaves her squeaky voice, her membership in the dirty half dozen, and her "sax" appeal to Natalie Lawler.

Howard Morgan leaves his desire to be late to school and his interest at Centerville to Marvin Kamholtz.

Ralph Nickerson wills his love for high school life, his steady girl, and his resemblance to a movie star to Chester Dugger.

Ruth Elizabeth Norris wills her singing ability, her certain boy friend, in case she goes away, and her executive power to Norma Spoon.

Gordon Charles Olsen wills his ability to attract and wrap teachers around his finger to Mr. Laudenbach, his president's chair and his graduation diploma to Frank Lainhart.

Orville Richardson leaves his athletic skill, his means of aggravating his teachers to August Miller, and his boyish figure to Virgie Wade.

Elsie Roe gladly wills her ability to dance and flirt and her job as school reporter to Nellie Harp to be used to a very great extent in the near future.

Marjorie Lear wills her demure and quiet manner to Velma Elliott and her place at the piano in playing duets to James Hall.

Carmen Roloff wills her success in broadcasting and her future in auctioneering to Fred Lear. She also leaves her bar of Woodbury's soap and her honey and almond cream to Elizabeth Kayser.

Ruth SeGraves wills her pep, her good figure, and her graceful walk to Claude Woods; her eagerness to be on time and her studious attitude to Erma Plett.

We, the undersigned, swear that these said wills were made in accordance with the law, and are wills of the respective members of the class of 1929.

SIGNED:—Mary Cain, Marcelle Montgomery, Ruth Norris.

# SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

It was not long ago that I decided to take a vacation. Some of my friends told me to go to Europe and see the sights, but I decided to see the United States first. It was about the time of the Pendleton round-up so I decided to go. I arrived in Pendleton none the worse for wear and went immediately to the fair-grounds. I was given a program and ushered into the grandstand where thousands of people were awaiting the start. I looked at my program and saw that the bucking contests were first and as I gazed down the list of riders imagine my surprise to see the name of Hermann Abeling. The bucking contest was on and was easily won by Hermann who couldn't be thrown. Man, he was some rider! I wondered if Hermann had learned about riding when he was in G. H. S.

I happened to remember that I had to call a friend of mine and as soon as the events were over I hurried to the telephone office. Who did I see but Maxine Elliott saying "Number please, number please," and plugging in the switches as if her life depended on it.

Weeks passed and I found myself in the huge city of New York. I was walking down the street gazing at everything when someone said, "Where ya goin?" I turned and there stood Pete Jensen and Gordon Olsen. Dirty? Oh no! They wore dirty overalls and were as greasy as an engine. "Come on back and look at her," said Gord, and we walked back into the back of the garage. There stood the niftiest racing car I had ever seen. "Olsen and Jensen inventors of the fastest car made," boasted Pete, and indeed they had some speed wagon.

They changed their clothes and the three of us went into the best club in New York. We sat down and looked the menus over and who do you suppose took our orders? Ralph Gunkel was as surprised as we were and he sure gave us a mighty feed. There were different dancing and special features and finally a card was put out "Special Feature, Paul Whiteman's Orchestra." When the curtain rose there stood Marcelle Montgomery, standing beside Paul himself, and tooting her sax like mad. We went up and talked to her and all she could do was grin.

After we had eaten we went down the street and got in a sightseeing bus. After riding for some time we came to a large group of people. In the middle was a woman, waving her arms and shouting. We recognized our old friend Mary Cain, pleading for women's rights. The bus went on down the richest part of town and we came to an immense building in construction. It was going to be the third largest building in the world and was being built by one of the richest concerns in New York. They had hired the two best engineers in New York and we were surprised to see that they were Ralph Nickerson and Orville Richardson. We praised them for

their work but could not talk to them long for they were too busy.

By this time we were hungry again and went into a restaurant. It was one of the finest I had ever been in, orchestra, specialty numbers, everything. We checked our wraps and started down into the dining room when the manager's door opened and out came Velora McKune. She told us that she owned the place and was her own manager.

She certainly fed us plenty. When we were about half through the curtain came up and a group of follie dancers came out. We looked once and blinked our eyes and then looked again. Yes, there was Claudia Barnes leading them. She saw us and smiled and put more life than ever into her dance. After she had finished she came over to our table and talked of old times in G. H. S.

Pete insisted on getting a shave and Gord wanted to see a show but finally we decided to go with Pete. While we were waiting for him we saw a lady in the back room giving another lady a marcell. I thought I recognized her but was not sure. Finally she turned around. It was Carmen Roloff. We said hello, but she was too busy to talk with us. By the time Pete was ready it was dark, that is it would have been if it hadn't been for all of the lights. We went outside and were attracted by a huge sign down the street—"Madame Norris in Person, This Week Only." We went down and saw the pictures of her on the outside and sure enough it was Ruth Norris of G. H. S. We went in and certainly got our money's worth. After the performance, we saw Ruth and she hold us that Marjorie Lear was playing the pipe organ at the Olympia so we hurried over there. Marjorie was tickled to death to see us and we were certainly glad to see her. I wondered why so many of our class had come to New York and Pete explained that we small town kids were thrilled by the bright lights. Maybe he was right at that.

We read where Bill Tilden was going to play in the tennis match down on the coast and so went to see him. We saw Bill play and then saw Helen Wills, but imagine the look on our face when we saw that Clara Ganguin was her running mate. At the matches we saw Mr. VanBlochen, the millionaire, and saw Kathryn Crooks running after him like mad. We asked her what she was doing running after millionaires and she informed us that she was his secretary.

It was a very hot day so we decided to go swimming. We got our suits on and were soon far out in the water. We paddled far out from shore and saw a swimmer away over there and a rowboat near by. We swam on over and thought we recognized the swimmer. Sure enough it was Marcella Divers, training for the channel swim.

We figured that we had seen just about all of our classmates but on passing a barber shop we found out that we hadn't, for we saw Iona Miller and Ruth SeGraves working. Now we were sure we had seen

everyone and we were happy. We went up to Pete's house and were all settled in an easy chair when the radio started. "This is station KFRC, San Francisco, Ralph Fenton announcing." We clapped as loud as we could but I'm afraid he couldn't hear us. And that was all. Everyone out in life and everyone going strong.

K. M. '29

## SUNSET

There's a crimson streak on the western sky,
'Tis a bright and glowing ray,
And its beautiful shades of color,
Tint the sky at the end of day.
We may think of the world and its way,
But we dream of the golden sunset
That marks the end of a perfect day.

E. P. '31

## PONDERING

I love to sit in the evening,
And gaze at the stars in the sky,
And listen to the frogs' a' croaking,
Near a stream that runs close by.

And as the moon in all its glory
Sends forth its mellow light,
I lie and dream of the future,
And ponder away the night.

M. N. '31

IN MEMORY

of

FREDA NICHOLLS

BORN

February 17, 1913

DIED

January 3, 1929

# JUNIORS

Class Colors—Lavendar and White

Class Flowers—Lavendar and White Lilacs

Class Motto—"When you get to the end of your rope, tie a knot in it, and hang on."

## Class Officers

President ..... James Willis
Vice-president ..... Junior Allison
Secretary-treasurer ..... Fred Lear
Simcoe Representative ..... Jean Coffield
Class Advisor ..... Miss Shelton

## Class Roll

Edward Allison, Howard Bratton, Chester Dugger, Raymond Ferguson, James Hall, Leo Jackson, Fred Lear, Charles McEwen, August Miller, Richard Pridham, Ronald Richardson, Daniel Roe, Guy Shellady, Thurman Ward, James Willis, Lester Winter, Claude Woods, Jean Coffield, Myriam Eddie, Grace Hoctor, Violet Miller, Genevieve Richardson Margaret Selle, Oleta Silver, Doris Smith, Harriett Spalding, Norma Spoon, Vera Watson, Clara Wilkins, Frances Carlson.

# JUNIOR HISTORY

September 7, 1929, the day that we entered G. H. S. was the most important one of our young lives, for in that institution we were to grow up and form our characters. We had many happy and interesting times ahead of us.

The following officers were chosen to represent us in our freshman year, James Willis, president; Ralph Fenton, secretary; James Hall, treasurer; Margaret Platt, Simcoe representative; advisor, Miss Shelton.

We were given a mixer by the seniors and our class gave them a successful return mixer.

Our sophomore year started with the following class officers, James Hall, president; James Willis vice-president; Jean Coffield, secretary-treasurer; Howard Bratton, Simcoe representative; and Miss Shelton was again chosen class advisor.

In our sophomore year we had two members who received letters in football; they were Edward Allison and Ralph Fenton. Edward Allison and Lester Winter also received letters in basketball. We also had three student body officers in our class; Norma Spoon, secretary; James Willis, business manager; and Jean Coffield, yell leader.

At the beginning of our junior year we elected James Willis, president; Edward Allison, vice-president; Fred Lear, secretary-treasurer; Jean Coffield, Simcoe representative, and Miss Shelton class advisor.

The juniors were well represented in athletics this year. In football those receiving letters were Edward Allison, Donald Coffield, Chester Dugger, August Miller, Fred Lear, and Lester Winter. In basketball, Edward Allison, Fred Lear, Lester Winter, Vera Watson, and Jean Coffield received letters.

We had four student board of control officers, Lester Winter, Norma Spoon, Harriett Spalding, and James Willis.

"The New Coed" was chosen as our play, and although we had only three weeks of preparation it turned out to be very successful.

The Junior Prom was held on the nineteenth of April in the auditorium and it, too, proved to be a great success.

J. C. '30

# SOPHOMORES

Class Colors—Yellow and Green
Class Flower—Yellow Rose
Class Motto—"We will."

## Class Officers

| | |
|---|---|
| President | Margaret Plett |
| Vice-president | Louise Dressel |
| Secretary-treasurer | Charles Spoon |
| Simcoe Representative | Erma Plett |
| Class Advisor | Miss Lewis |

## Class Roll

Eleanor Amundson, Florence Bratton, Clara Brokaw, Louise Dressel, Velma Elliott, Fay Gosney, Nellie Harp, Natalie Lawler, Marjorie LeBlanc, Margaret McEwen, Ernestine Miller, Margaret Moore, Maude Myers, Mary Nelson, Winnie Nordwell, Erma Plett, Margaret Plett, Doris Roberts, Lois Spalding, Virgie Wade, Cora Watson, Florence Wedgewood, Amanda Westerman, Harold Burgen, Charles Coffield, Tommy Esteb, Walter Hamilton, Marvin Kamholtz, Douglas Ledbetter, James LeFever, Paul McEwen, Eldon McKune, Charles Spoon, Tom Wilson, Gilbert Winterstein, Reo Young, Paul Sanstrum, Elizabeth Kayser.

## TO OUR SCHOOL

We are the class of '31,
Our life with you has only begun:
But we know that you, G. H. S., will be
Always the first in our memory.

We're loyal, faithful, staunch, and true;
And many's the lesson we're learning from you;
You're helping us in our toil and strife,
You're aiding us to get the most from life.

We promise always to bring you fame;
We promise never to let your name
Be trodden down, for our hearts are true
To our dear old school ,G. H. S., to you.

E. P. '31

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## SOPHOMORE HISTORY

On the morning of September 14, 1927, forty-six green freshmen entered G. H. S. We were soon initiated into the school by the seniors and began to feel quite at home with Miss Hale as our class advisor and the following class officers: Margaret Moore, president; Fred Lear, vice-president; Charles Spoon, secretary-treasurer; and Douglas Ledbetter, Simcoe representative.

Our class was represented in football, basketball, and both Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs and one member of our class even won the local Lincoln Essay Contest.

This year, with the big start we got last year, and with the helpful assistance of Miss Lewis, our class advisor, we are rapidly pushing forward. We elected for our officers: Margaret Plett, president; Louise Dressel, vice-president; Charles Spoon, secretary-treasurer; and Erma Plett as Simcoe representative.

We are well represented in the Torch Honor Society, twelve of its twenty five members being sophomores.

Four members of our class are in the school orchestra and we have several members in both the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs.

Of the three prizes awarded for the best essays on "Why I Should Vote" two were won by members of the sophomore class; first prize, Reo Young and a second prize, Marjorie LeBlanc.

We have much to look forward to in our two more years in G. H. S. and during those two years we will try to give our school all that we owe it.

E. P. '31

# FRESHMEN

CLASS COLORS—Old Rose and Gray
CLASS FLOWER—Pink Rose Bud
CLASS MOTTO—"Facta non Verba"

## Class Officers

| | |
|---|---|
| President | Mary McEwen |
| Vice-president | Frederick Anderson |
| Secretary-treasurer | Freda Watson |
| Simcoe Representative | Ruth Young |
| Class Advisor | Miss Porter |

## Class Roll

Cecil Allyn, Fred Anderson, Kenneth Barnes, Gordon Bath, David Boyde, Harland Burgen, Fleming Byars, William Chapman, Henri Davenport, Jack Dressel, Arthur Forcier, George Gunkel, Ralph Harlan, Howard Jaekel, Otis Jackson, Robert Jacroux, Frank Lainhart, Glenn Lee, Bill Locy, John Nelson, George Nickerson, Clayton Roloff, John Scheel, Woodrow Watson, Donald Brewer, Chester McKune, Ernest Brokaw, Hilma Bruner, Laura Coley, Elizabeth Cummens, Vera Fuhrman, Gayle Hobbs, Florence Johnson, Maxine McAllister, Betty McCann, Marie McDowell, Mary McEwen, Ruth Mort, Verona Oltmanns, Lucille Ralston, Peggy Rossier, Emma Seibold, Marjorie Smith, Marguerite Saplding, Freda Watson, Ruth Young, Grace Carlson, Mary Nesbitt.

## CLASS OF THIRTY-TWO

We stand at the door of our high school career
And large our task before us towers,
But as to our goal we draw near,
May ever success be ours.

Four full years before us
In which to prove our pep;
Four years to be filled with deeds valorous,
Deeds that will give us our rep.

We love our dear old high school
And on this we wish to stress
That we will always be loyal and true
To dear old G. H. S.

E. C. '32

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## FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

Two hundred years after the birth of George Washington, America's most famous president, Goldendale High School will see the graduation of its most famous class, the peppy and talented class of '32. The year 1928 witnessed the entrance of the largest group of freshmen ever enrolled in G. H. S. and borrowing courage from their great number they bravely faced the night of initiation and came safely through the first ordeal of high school life. With that behind them they entered with enthusiasm into the plans for the return mixer which made them full-fledged members of the student body.

Whatever the call or need the class of '32 has rallied to the purple and gold standard and have given themselves fully and freely in all student body activities.

The crowning event of the year was the May day festival featuring a May dance and May day program and the election of a May Queen.

Miss Porter was chosen class advisor and has surely been a true friend to the class of '32. The following officers were elected to represent the class: Mary McEwen president, Frederick Anderson vice-president, Freda Watson secretary-treasurer, Freda Nicholls and Ruth Young Simcoe representatives.

One tragedy has marred the happiness of the class. In January Freda Nicholls, one of the most loved members of the class, died. She had been Simcoe representative and a faithful worker on committees and at all times a loyal friend.

The class motto is "Facta non Verba," "Deeds not Words," and the final history of the class of '32 will be truly a record of deeds.

N. R. Y. '32

# ALUMNI

It is always interesting to know where our friends, who haunted the halls of old G. H. S. in former years, are, and to know what use they are making of the knowledge they gained here.

We hope that in reading this list of alumni you may live again those joyous hours spent at your Alma Mater and remember the victories and defeats of the Purple and the Gold; and recall with pride the traditions of our school, and thus again renew your interest and feelings toward G. H. S.

M. V. Mc. '31

## Class of 1926

ALLISON, DOROTHY—Attending University of Washington.
BARNES, VELMA—Living in Portland.
BEEKS, CLIFFORD—Working for P. P. & L. in The Dalles.
BINFORD, NOLA—Teaching in Goodnoe Hills.
BRUNER, ROBERT—At home in Goldendale.
COOP, JOHN—Living in Portland.
EDDIE, ESTHER—In Nurses' Training in Tacoma.
ENDERBY, RUTH—Working in Goldendale.
GANGUIN, MARIE—Married and living in Warwick.
HAM, HELEN—In Nurses' Training in Portland.
HARLAND, ESTHER—Mrs. Poalini, living in Elk River, Idaho.
HOWLAND, ALICE—Living in Klickitat.
HUNTLEY, MARGARET—Living in Goldendale.
IMRIE, JUANITA—Working in Portland.
JACROUX, GEORGE—Attending Washington State College.
JACROUX, RICHARD—At home in Goldendale.
KLOCKER, JOSEPHINE—At home near Goldendale.
LEFEVER, HARRY—Attending Normal School in Monmouth.
McKANNA, FRANCES—Working in Goldendale.
McKUNE, ZELLA—Mrs. Dayton, living near Goldendale.
MORT, KENNETH—Willamette University, Salem, Oregon.
NORRIS, MAXINE—At home in Goldendale.
RADCLIFF, ARCHIE—At home in Goldendale.
RADCLIFF, EVELYN—Working in Portland.
RILEY, ELVA—At home near Goldendale.
RILEY, RALPH—Attending Washington State College.
ROBERTSON, EDNA—At home in Goldendale.
SMITH, ADRIA—Now Mrs. Crede Watson, living in Goldendale.
SPOON, OLIN—Working in Tacoma.
TATE, CECIL—Deceased.
WATSON, CREDE—Working in Goldendale.
WHEELER, CAROL—Now Mrs. Smith living in California.
WILSON, CORA—Mrs. McCoy, living in Muscle Shoals, Montana.

## Class of 1927

BARRETT, LUELLA—Living in Cliffs, Washington.

BURGEN, ERMA—Attending Bellingham Normal.
CASSELL, SADIE—Working in Goldendale.
CHAPPELL, RONALD—Working in Portland, Oregon.
COFFIELD, RAYMOND—At home in Wishram.
COLLINS, ALICE—At home in Goldendale.
COOPER, MINNIE—Attending Normal in Lewiston, Idaho.
GUNKEL, EDITH—Working in Portland.
HARDIN, RUSSELL—Working in Goldendale.
LAINHART, PORTER—Attending Washington State College.
LEFEVER, THELMA—Working in Vancouver, Washington.
McKEE, KEITH—Attending art school in San Francisco.
MORGAN, VIVIAN—Attending Ellensburg Normal.
POWERS, ARLO—Living in Dot, Washington.
SANDERS, OREN—Attending school at Pullman.
SAXON, WILLIAM—Attending University of Washington.
TROWBRIDGE, ESTHER—At home in Goldendale.
VAN VACTOR, CATHERINE—Mrs. Wilson, living in Centerville.
VINCENT, SYBIL—Living in Roosevelt.
WALKER, GLADYS—Mrs. Klatt, living near Goldendale.
WILLIS, KATHERINE—Attending University of Washington.
WOODWARD, RUSSELL—Working near Goldendale.
YOUNGQUIST, DURWARD—Attending Whitman College.

## Class of 1928

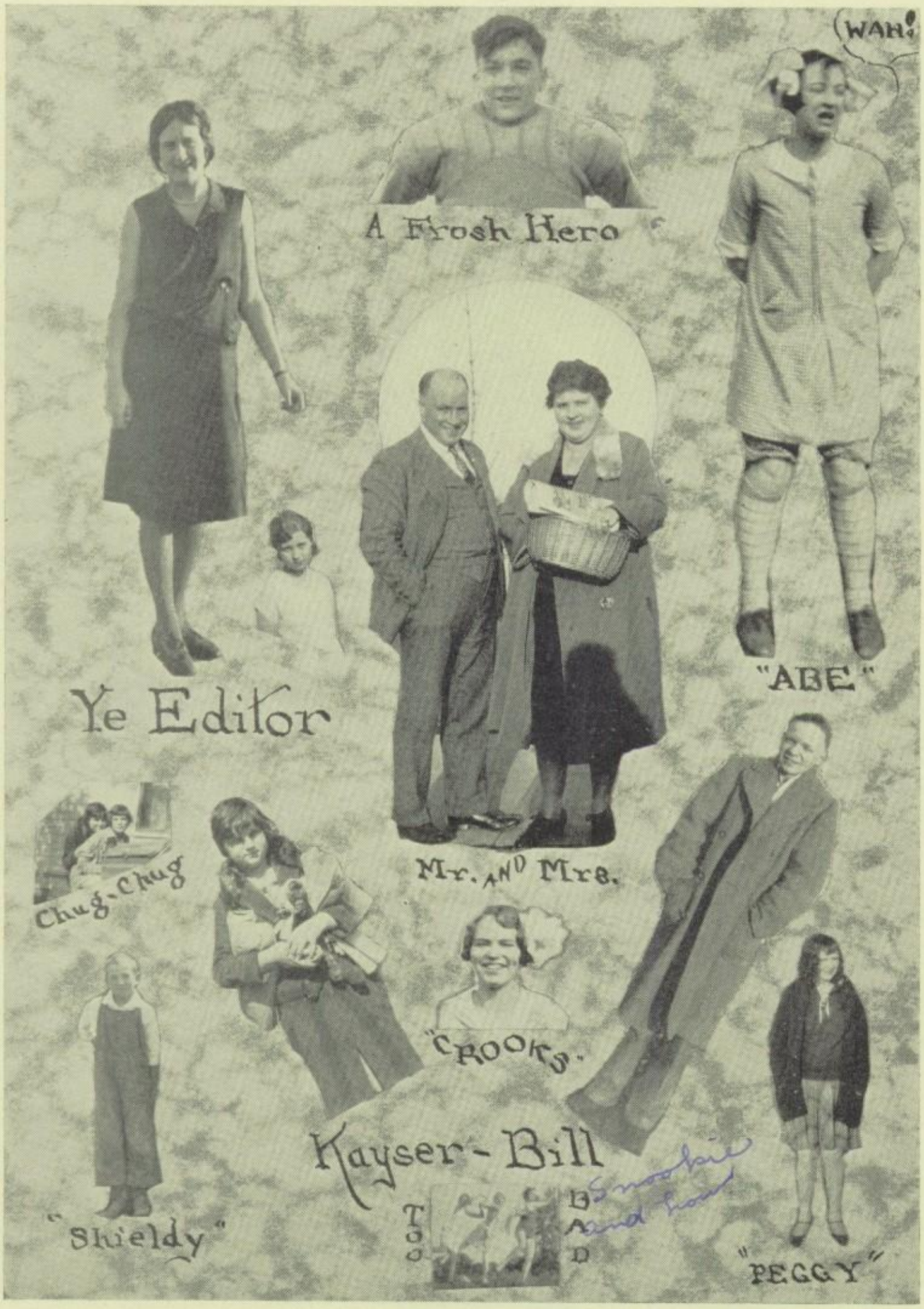
ALLISON, KATHRYN—Attending University of Oregon.
BARNES, MARJORIE—Mrs. Jones, living in Wishram.
BRATTON, ELIZABETH—Attending Ellensburg Normal.
BROOKS, PHYLLIS—Mrs. Mattson, living in Centerville.
CAHILL, JAMES—Working in Portland, Oregon.
COLLINS, HERBERT—Working in Kansas City, Missouri.
DAVENPORT, LEO—Living at home near Goldendale.
DAVIS, IRMA—Attending University of Idaho in Moscow.
DAWSON, EREN—At home in Naches, Washington.
DRURY, HESTER—Attending Business College, Seattle.
ELLIOTT, FLORENCE—Attending Bellingham Normal.
GREEN, MAURENE—Living at home in Goldendale.
HARDIN, BLOSSOM—Living at home in Goldendale.
HARLAN, BESSIE—Attending Success Business College in Seattle.
HOBBS, ROBERT—At home in Goldendale.
HILL, ELIZABETH—At home in Goldendale.
JAEKEL, JOHN—Post Graduate course at G. H. S.
JACROUX, ALFRED—Post Graduate course at G. H. S.
JACROUX, JUNIOR—Post Graduate course at G. H. S.
KELLEHER, JACK—Working in Goldendale.
LOCY, MARJORIE—Attending school in Bakersfield, Calif.

LOUGHARY, ARLINE—Attending U. of C. in Los Angeles.
MILLER, CLAUDE—Working near Goldendale.
MONTGOMERY, ZELMA—At home near Goldendale.
MOORE, WANDA—Success Business College in Seattle.
MUSGRAVE, TED—Working in Albany, Ore.
OLSEN, RAY—At home in Goldendale.
SCHUSTER, MYRA—In Nurses' Training in Portland.
SELLE, VELMA—Attending Ellensburg Normal.
SHEPARD, PEARL—Attending Ellensburg Normal.
SMART, CLARA—Living in Vancouver, Washington.
SPOON, ARAH—Working in Goldendale.

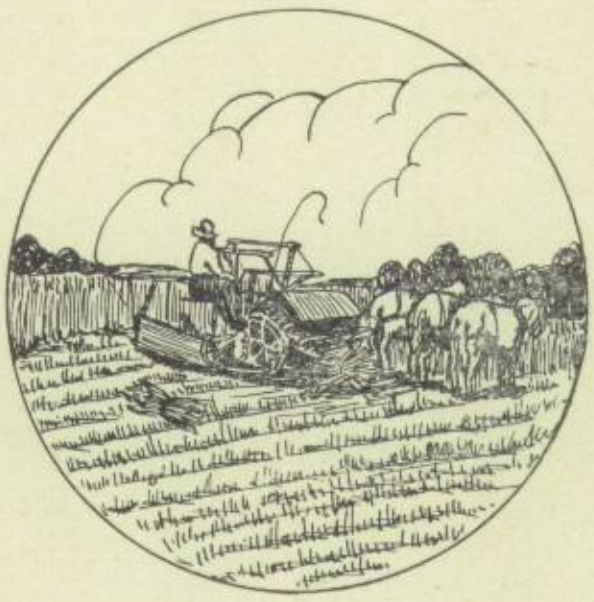
## SUNSET

Behind magestic, snow-capped Adams in the west,
The sinking sun e'er streaks the skies
With glorious pastel hues—and, oh, the crest
Of the horizon! It is a son of color,
Of glorious, flaming color that just cries,
"Ah, world, turn west your hearts, your souls, your eyes,
And view the conquering day as it sublimely dies!"

M. P. '31


WAH!
A Frosh Hero
Ye Editor
"ABE"
Mr. and Mrs.
Chug-Chug
"CROOKS"
Kayser-Bill
"Shieldy"
Too Bad
"PEGGY"

"Coley"
"Peg"
"Dempsy"
"Jack"
"Roloff"
JIM AND LIEF
President
THE COACH
"Cradle Days"
Ready To Go
"VEE"
"Emmy"
Sailin'
"Bathy"
WINDSOR



# *ORGANIZATIONS*

# TORCH HONOR SOCIETY

President ..... Marcella Divers
Vice-president ..... Lester Winter
Secretary-treasurer ..... James Willis

The Torch Honor Society is an organization whose purpose is to promote scholastic standing in Goldendale High School and in every high school in which it is active.

This society has but recently been established in G. H. S. only last year in fact, but its membership has increased from a mere handful to the group of which it is now composed.

Its activities this year have not been numerous or outstanding, but it has edited every three months a paper—"The Gold Light," and has discussed various problems of the school—organizing a social committee and a scholarship committee. The social committee considers the advisability of various social activities in connection with the society and the scholarship committee has as its object the aiding of students doing failing work.

With Mr. Bacher as our advisor and the fellow members it is our purpose to keep the Torch Light glowing brightly in G. H. S. and in time, come up to or eclipse the accomplishments of other honor societies in the state.

L. J. D. '31

Alumni Members: Kathryn Allison, Elizabeth Bratton, Arline Loughary, Arah Spoon, Marjorie Locy and Wanda Moore.

## GOLD G CLUB

President ..... Mary Cain
Vice-president ..... Marcelle Montgomery
Secretary-treasurer ..... Ruth Norris

The Gold G Club, organized by the letter girls of G. H. S. is to promote athletics among the girls. This year five new members were ititiated by the three older ones, and we feel sure that we are truly Gold G members.

Gold G pins are given to the girls who have received three letters. This entitles Ruth Norris, Mary Cain, and Marcelle Montgomery to pins. These members are leaving us this year but we will try to keep the interest and heari of the club as they have. We all look forward to the future prosperity of the Gold G Club, the most coveted by the girls of Goldendale High School.

M. V. Mc. '31

Active Members: Mary Cain, Marcelle Montgomery, Ruth Norris, Louise Dressel, Jean Coffield, Lois Spalding, Margaret McEwen, and Vera Watson.

Alumni Members: Kathryn Allison, Blossom Hardin, Arline Loughary, Bessie Harlan, and June Hall.

# PURPLE G CLUB

President ..... Malcolm Jensen
Secretary ..... Gordon Olsen
Treasurer ..... Ralph Nickerson

PURPOSE—To promote high standards of athletics and good sportsmanship in Goldendale High School.

Organized: 1911

## Active Members

Junior Allison, Ralph Fenton, Malcolm Jensen, Fred Lear, Ralph Nickerson, Gordon Olsen, Orville Richardson, Lester Winter, August Miller, Chester Dugger, Kenneth McKee, Donald Coffield, Bill Locy, Charles McEwen, and Frank Lainhart.

# PURPLE G CLUB

This is an organization of the Goldendale High School formed for the purpose of promoting a higher degree of sportsmanship and better athletics. As has been the custom in past years, officers were elected at the end of the year, and have very conscientiously and faithfully given their time toward planning the different club activities during the present term.

This year the Purple G banquet and dance were combined and were given at the high school during the Christmas holidays. The banquet and dance were combined this year although they were previously held separate and though both proved a huge social success, the dinner dance this year proved a financial as well as social success. They succeeded in paying their expenses and made up the deficit incurred in previous years.

The banquet was well attended as well as the dance later in the evening. Dr. Collins proved a very clever and efficient toastmaster, the honored position which he has occupied in the past several years. During the evening short talks were made by some of the alumni members now attending college, and by several of the business men. The music for the dance was furnished by Bud's Five Aces of The Dalles.

The annual initiation was held several days before the banquet so that the new members would have an opportunity to enjoy themselves at the banquet without fear of a drubbing afterwards, as was the case last year.

The members of the Purple G Club are unanimous in saying that this year has been the most successful of any year since the beginning of the organization, and that this year has marked a new era in the history of the club.

L. L. W. '30

# BOYS' GLEE CLUB

President ..... James Willis
Vice-president ..... Lester Winter
Secretary-treasurer ..... Fred Lear

The Boys' Glee Club, an organization discontinued several years ago, was reorganized this year and has made splendid progress assisted by the musical director, Miss Lewis.

Despite the fact that the vocal training of most of the boys was limited, they succeeded in mastering many beautiful and difficult selections during the year, which they presented at various times. They were well represented in the county contest held at Goldendale, and took many prizes in the different classes.

L. L. W. '30

Members: James Willis, Fred Lear, Lester Winter, Douglas Ledbetter, Claude Woods, Marvin Kamholtz, Charles McEwen, Junior Jacroux, James Hall, Kenneth McKee, Reo Young, Gilbert Winterstein, Jack Dressel, Robert Jacroux, George Nickerson, Howard Bratton, Thurman Ward, William Chapman, Ralph Harlan, Arthur Forcier, and James Lefever.

## GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

President ..... Ruth Norris
Vice-president ..... Jean Coffield
Secretary-treasurer ..... Mary Cain

The Girls' Glee Club was organized at the first of the year with a group of good singers. The officers were elected and the girls were soon busy at work under the able direction of Miss Margaret Lewis. The club learned many beautiful selections by well known composers. Attractive costumes were chosen at the beginning of the year which added much to the club.

The Girls' Glee Club was well represented in the county contest and carried away many prizes. They were also represented by a quartet, and by solo numbers by Ruth Mort and Ruth Norris at the contest held at Vancouver, Washington, in March.

K. N. C. '29

Membership: First sopranos; Jean Coffield, Mildred Wright, Natalie Lawler, Mary McEwen, Ruth Norris, Louise Dressel and Elsie Roe. Second sopranos; Kathryn Crooks, Peggy Rossier, Laura Coley, Margaret McEwen, Norma Spoon, Virgie Wade, Myriam Eddie. Altos; Ruth Mort, Lois Spalding, Mary Cain, Margaret Moore and Grace Hoctor. Pianist; Maxine McAllister.

# ORCHESTRA

Miss Lewis ..... Director
Ruth Norris ..... Pianist

Marcelle Montgomery
Saxaphone

Douglas Ledbetter
Saxaphone

Marvin Kamholtz
Cornet

Reo Young
Trombone

Ralph Harlan
Violin

Lester Winter
Violin

Tom Wilson
Drums

The high school orchestra has appeared for the first time for several years among the list of our high school activities.

Miss Lewis, orchestra director, obtained orchestrations for several well known pieces and these were rendered at various times during the year. The orchestra also served as a pep band at basket ball games and at student body rallies and helped a great deal towards keeping up our school spirit.

L. L. W. '30

## SIMCOE STAFF

Editor ..... Ruth Norris
Assistant Editor ..... Norma Spoon
Faculty Advisor ..... Miss Aumann
Business Manager ..... James Willis
Assistant Business Manager ..... Malcolm Jensen
Clubs and Organizations ..... Lester Winter
Typist ..... Kathryn Crooks
Literary ..... Louise Dressel
Poetry ..... Doris Smith
Girls' Athletics ..... Marcelle Montgomery
Boys' Athletics ..... Edward Allison
Alumni ..... Margaret McEwen
Special Feature ..... Gordon Olsen and Kenneth McKee
Society ..... Harriett Spalding
Calendar ..... Iona Miller
Art Editor ..... Charles Spoon
Joke Editor ..... Mary Cain
Senior Representative ..... Carmen Roloff
Junior Representative ..... Jean Coffield
Sophomore Representative ..... Erma Plett
Freshmen Representative ..... Ruth Young
Senior Snap-Shots ..... Velora McKune
Junior Snap-Shots ..... James Hall
Sophomore Snap-Shots ..... Natalie Lawler
Freshmen Snap-Shots ..... Maxine McAllister

# ACTIVITIES

# SOCIETY

## MIXERS

Shortly after school opened, the seniors ushered the freshmen into high school life with a mixer. These new students were made to realize that it was something worth while to enter this great institution. They were given several diets prescribed for fast ripening from their green state, and ended the evening by entertaining the crowd by singing some ditty or by speaking a piece. Several bits of dramatic and musical talent were unearthed by this program. They were also given several rides in wheelbarrows. Food was served in the basement and enjoyed by everyone.

Soon after this the freshmen returned with a mixer in the form of a masquerade. A grand march was held and winners were selected for the prettiest, cleverest, and funniest costumes. This being a Hallowe'en party, something of an unusual nature was expected, and received in the form of a gruesome story told in the dark while component parts of a person were passed around. The refreshments were decidedly original and delicious.

## DAD'S NITE

The evening opened with an entertaining musical skit by a number of boys. Boxing and wrestling made up a major portion of the entertainment, with a few special stunts. Many of the contests were snappy and exciting and furnished real thrills for the onlookers. The annual liars' contest was staged but the competition was so close and the material offered was so worthy that the winners were left to be a matter of personal opinion. Hot dogs and coffee were served in the basement by the boys.

## PURPLE G BANQUET

On December 28, the annual Purple G dinner dance was held. Dinner was served at six thirty. Dr. F. H. Collins was toast master and called upon outstanding members of the guests for short speeches. The radio which was the seniors gift to the student body, played all during the meal and was enjoyed by everyone. The remainder of the evening was spent dancing in the auditorium to music furnished by the orchestra from The Dalles.

## DANCES

Two weeks after the Junior Play, the juniors gave their annual prom. This was held in the auditorium, which was cleverly decorated for the occasion. Good music was furnished by an out of town orchestra. Special intermission numbers were offered which pleased and amused everyone.

In May the seniors entertained with the Senior Ball, which was well attended and was enjoyed by everyone. The music was excellent and the auditorium proved a more and more popular place to dance. Features were introduced in the intermision and were delightfully original and clever.

# HIGH SCHOOL CALENDAR FOR 1928-29

## SEPTEMBER

10—School begins. New teachers and freshies.
13—Typing and Torch Honor Society pins awarded.
14—Class meetings. Election of officers.
21—Assembly. Football schedule discussed.
25—Senior class meeting. Big plans for mixer. Student body drive. Seniors win!
26—Season football ticket drive. Business men beware. Assembly. Paper drive discussed. Dress requirements for mixer announced. Freshmen take heed.
28—Freshmen Mixer. Everyone mixed up. First football game with Grass Valley. We win!

## OCTOBER

1—Plans made for big pep rally.
4—Pep rally held. Rained all day.
5—Football. Prosser wins.
8—Rules read for "Fire Prevention" essays.
9—Essay contest on "Why I should Vote." Sponsored by Woman's Association.
11—Another pep rally. Everyone peppy.
12—Football game. Bend wins.
16—Assembly. Pictures presented to high school.
19—Student body meeting. President excited.
20—Telegram sent to boys at Camas. Camas wins by thirty points.
22—Essay prizes on "Fire Prevention" awarded, Laura Coley first, Erma Plett second, Carmen Roloff third.
24—Plans for The Dalles game progressing.
26—Sixty students go to the big game. The Dalles wins.
29—Return Freshmen Mixer. Masquerade—Who's who?

## NOVEMBER

2—Pep rally. Big game. We beat White Salmon. Interesting talk by Mrs. Thorton on Tuberculosis.
7-9—County Institute. Long looked for vacation.
9—Football game. Grandview wins.
12—Armistice Day program by Sophs. School dismissed. Another game. Hood River also wins.
13—Mr. Rice gives interesting talk. Student body meeting. Select purple and gold caps.
15—Exhibit of drawings by Keith McKee. Speech by John McEwen on "Why I should Vote."
16—Wasco wins the football game.

19—Listen to The Dalles and Medford game over radio. Very interesting.
21—Group pictures taken. For fun? No, for Simcoe.
23-24—Senior pictures taken. One more camera broken.
26—Basketball season begins.
28—Ticket sale for Senior Play. Dad's night. Who had most fun?
29-30—Thanksgiving vacation. Oh, boy! No school.

DECEMBER

3—Inter class boys' basketball games. Juniors champions.
7—Senior Play. Cast nervous. Enjoyed by all.
12—Student body meeting. Mr. Laudenbach awards football and last year's track letters.
14—Prizes awarded on essays "Why I Should Vote." Reo Young, first; Marjorie LcBlanc, second; Howard Jaekel, third.
17—Teachers absent. The flu.
18—Names drawn for Christmas.
20—Food sale. Lots of money.
21—Christmas program, sponsored by seniors. Class of'29 presents radio to student body. Faculty gives silk flag to student body.
24-28—Christmas vacation. More fun, and lots of presents.
28—P. G. dinner dance. Big crowd.

JANUARY

1—Happy New Year! No school.
16-17—Semester exams. Everyone worried.
18—Registration. Not so bad.
21—Second semester welcomed. Clean slate.

FEBRUARY

1—Pep assembly. Basketball game. White Salmon-5, Goldendale-21.
4—Seniors select announcements. Very clever.
8—Jack Dressel elected new Yell King. Lots of pep.
9—Basketball game. We beat Hood River.
12—Basket social. Seniors make lots of money.
14—Valentine party. Juniors good entertainers.
21—Basketball game. Hood River wins.
22—Holiday! Washington's birthday. Also more basketball. We beat White Salmon.
25—Too Bad! We are defeated at The Dalles.
28—Pep assembly. Speeches made. Boys leave for Cathlamet.

MARCH

1—Big game at Cathlamet. We win 17-18.
2—Camas game. We lose.
4—Listen to innauguration of Hoover over radio. Girls get defeated at Mosier.
5—Student body meeting. Business discussed.
6—Simcoe drive. Seniors win. Hurray!

7—Basketball boys leave for Centralia, hopeful and full of pep.
8-9—Boys defeated at the tournament.
15—Carnival. Success financially and otherwise.
16—Vancouver music contest.
20—Oratorical contest tryouts.
22—County music contest. We win lots of prizes.
29—Campus day. Lots of work and plenty to eat.

APRIL

5—Junior play. Big success.
5—County oratorical and declamatory contests at Lyle.
10-11-12—Spring vacation. Also spring fever.
19—Junior prom. Also big success.
27—Girls' play day.

MAY

1—May party, sponsored by freshmen.
3—Boys' and Girls' Glee Club program. Very successful.
6—Mother's day. Enjoyed by all!
17—Senior ball. Everybody had a good time.
23-24—Senior examinations. Our troubles are over.
24—Community day. Something new, but successful. Recital by Mrs. Meyer. Good musicians.
26—Baccalaureate Sunday. Wonderful sermon.
28-29—Second semester examinations.
28—Class night. Well attended.
29—Commencement. Both happy and sad.
30—Memorial day. No school.
31—School closes. Goodbye everyone! We're leaving you!

I. M. '29

## MORN

A silvery mist crept through the vale,
On that spring morn in Goldendale;
A mountain crowned with glistening snow,
Slowly, through the haze, did show,
And there above all else it stood—
The mighty ruler of the wood,
Watching, protecting for one more day,
The vast domain which beneath it lay.

E. P. '31

# A SOPHOMORE'S SLAM OF LIFE

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
High school life is not the bunk!
For every time we miss a lesson,
Teachers always holler "flunk."

Bacher's real, Porter's earnest!
Length of lesson is their goal;
"Dubs thou art, and dubs remaineth,"
We hear often as the roll.

Neither leniency nor mercy
Is our teachers' destined way,
But to act, that each to-morrow,
Finds them sterner than today.

Aumann's fierce, and Lewis fiercer,
But our hearts are stout and brave,
Still they come 'durn' near to failin,'
When we get "F's" instead of "A's."

Kid not Shelton, howe'er pleasant,
Of the coach, be leery too,
Never try to put one over,
But learn to struggle and to do.

Lives of seniors all remind us,
That will be our sad fate too,
And our tears, they almost blind us,
Knowing what we're coming to.

Juniors like dumb driven cattle,
Freshmen floundering on "high" seas,
Seeing sophomores in the battle,
Might their restlessness appease.

Departing, let us leave behind us,
Foot tracks in the narrow hall,
Foot tracks that may save our brothers,
From a dire, disastrous fall.

Sophomores, let's be up and coming,
We can do it, oh you bet!
Still enlighting, still consoling,
Those who seem to be "all wet!"

R. Y. '31

# G. H. S. CARNIVAL

Friday, the fifteenth of March was the day set for our high school carnival. All of the side shows and concessions were on the main floor. Friday afternoon everyone was excused from his classes so that he could prepare for the carnival. Every boy and girl in school had the true carnival spirit and the work was finished about five o'clock.

One of the most interesting of our side shows was the "Three in One Revue," which made a great hit with the town folks as well as with the students. There were many noted musicians and dancers, one of whom was Lester Winter, representing a foreign musician that got started and didn't know when to quit. There were also two beautiful dancing girls from Paris, or a worse place. They were Jack Dressel and James Willis. They surely made a hit.

Another one of our large and spacious side shows was the "Picture Show." Here many interesting things were seen as well as explained. There were many pictures of business men when they were cute little babies, but how this world has changed.

The trip through "China Town" was also very interesting. There surely was the spark of life in a few places. Ask anyone that went through it and see. There was an eating house connected with this which was noted for its Chinese noodles and opium smoking. All Chinese cooks and waitresses were employed, among the most noted being Pete Jensen, manager, and Iona Miller, head cook and noodle chopper.

"The Bathing Beauties" show was taken in by men who had lost their wives in the crowd either by accident or on purpose. But you should have seen the disappointed looks on their faces when they came back. They apparently didn't think our goldfish were very beautiful.

The "Freak Show" was composed of many strange things. Among the most important wild animals was the ground hog fresh from the butcher shop.

Last but not least was the fortune telling booth. We had to do a lot of searching for these gypsies. Nevertheless, Junior Allison informed Louise that she was not to hold anybody's hand while she was telling fortunes.

The concessions were numerous, and much like a real carnival. The main difference was the lack of rain and wind. "The Bean-O Game" was our most important concession. The business men had given things for the prizes, which were very useful to the winners. Some of the other concessions were bucket throws, bean bags, horse racing, nigger baby, dart wheel, and a concession that sold carnival hats and noise makers. At nearly all of these concessions votes were given to the winners for carnival queen. Louise Dressel received the most votes, and was presented with a very beautiful gift.

"The Zander-Gump Wedding" was a very interesting performance, there being forty-two people in the cast, representing nearly every character in the funny papers. Everyone seemed to enjoy this immensely.

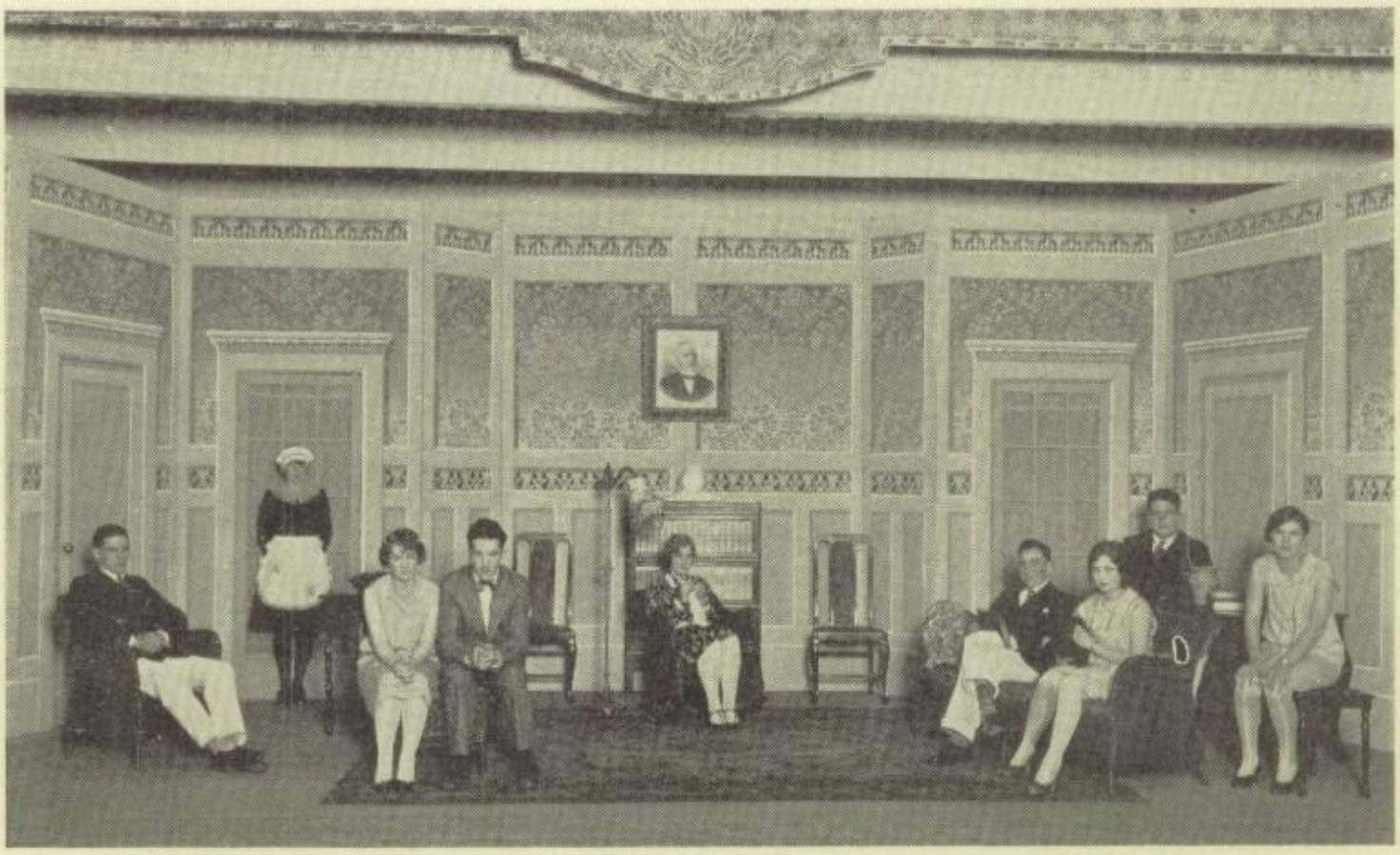
The carnival was a decided success both financially and otherwise. Mr. Bacher is to be congratulated on the way in which he handled this and the success he made of it.

O. R. '29

## LIFE

Love and life as tangled skeins,
Entwine their threads around us,
Bringing happiness, bringing sadness,
Yet leaving us as they found us;
Minus the glamour of earthly tinsel,
Minus life's petty trifles;
'Till, leaving our souls in God's deep trust,
We surrender all earthly titles.

L. D. '31



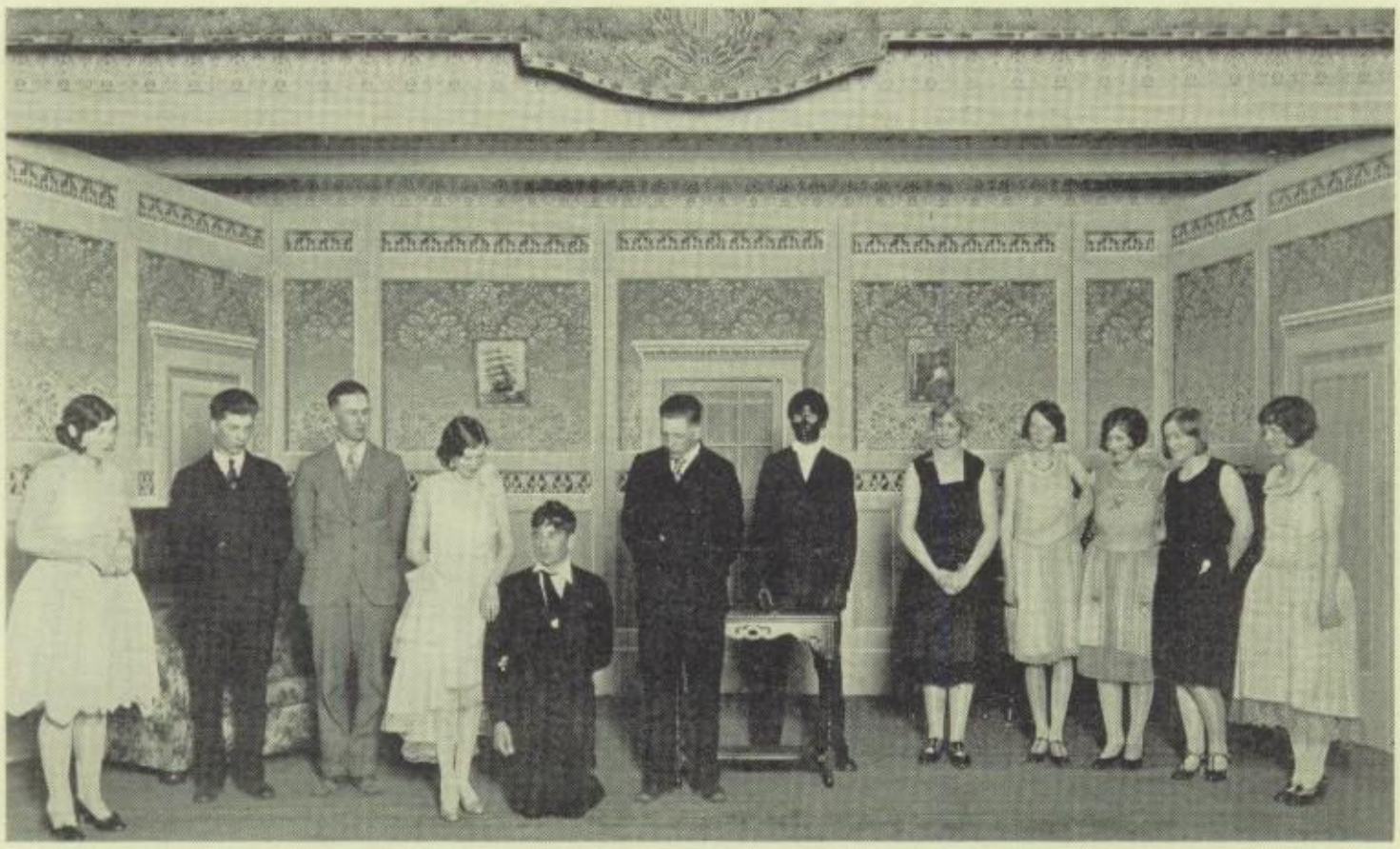
## SENIOR CLASS PLAY

"The Youngest," a three-act comedy presented by the Senior Class on December 7, turned out to be one of the best plays of the year and drew a large crowd. The cast was well chosen and by working hard they made the play one of the best plays ever presented in G. H. S.

The play was centered around Richard Winslow, the youngest of the Winslow clan. Richard is the goat and "half the time he is afraid to call his soul his own." His ambition is to be a great writer and he spends his time writing stories, although none have ever been accepted. His brothers, Oliver and Mark, are continually nagging at him and Oliver insists that he should work in the pin factory, much to Richard's disgust. Augusta's husband and "Muff," Richard's younger sister try to stick up for him. "Muff" is his only pal in the family. On this family scene, Nancy Blake appears. Muff has already made her acquainted with the situation and she decides she will make Richard stand up for his rights. She follows a plan all of her own and sure enough, Richard takes a hold of things and becomes "boss." Nancy finds she is more than just interested in Richard and Richard finds happiness at last. A clause in the will of Mr. Winslow made it possible for Richard to be sole heir, but he generously divides with the rest of the family.

Those taking part in the play were: Iona Miller, Kathryn Crooks, Ralph Nickerson, Malcolm Jensen, Claudia Barnes, Ralph Fenton, Mary Cain, Orville Richardson, and Velora McKune.

M. C. '29



# JUNIOR CLASS PLAY

The Junior Play, "The New Co-Ed," under the able direction of Miss Porter, was one of the great successes of the school season.

The theme of this play is the coming of a new student to the college, her trials, caused by the jealousies of one of the students ,and her final triumph.

Those taking parts in the play were, Norma Spoon, Letitia Willis, a new student from a small town; Jean Coffield, Mardge Stevens, her friend and champion; Oleta Silver, Estella Doolittle, a spoiled beauty; Clara Wilkins, Miss Rice, the landlady; Vera Watson, May; Violet Miller, Rose; and Frances Carlson, Grace, college chums; Lester Winter, Dick Bradley, the athletic star of the class; Thurman Ward, Jim Young, coach of the dramatic club; James Willis, "Punch" Doolittle, Estelle's brother; Leo Jackson, George Washington Watts, the porter; James Hall, Bob Summers, college musician.

This play was given in the auditorium on April 5, and a large crowd was in attendance.

N. S. '30

Coach Laudenbach, former flash of Whitworth College, had nothing but green material to start with in football, which was the cause of the poor showing made by G. H. S. Although through his untiring efforts and practically the same team for next year, we feel sure that he will produce a winning team for next season.

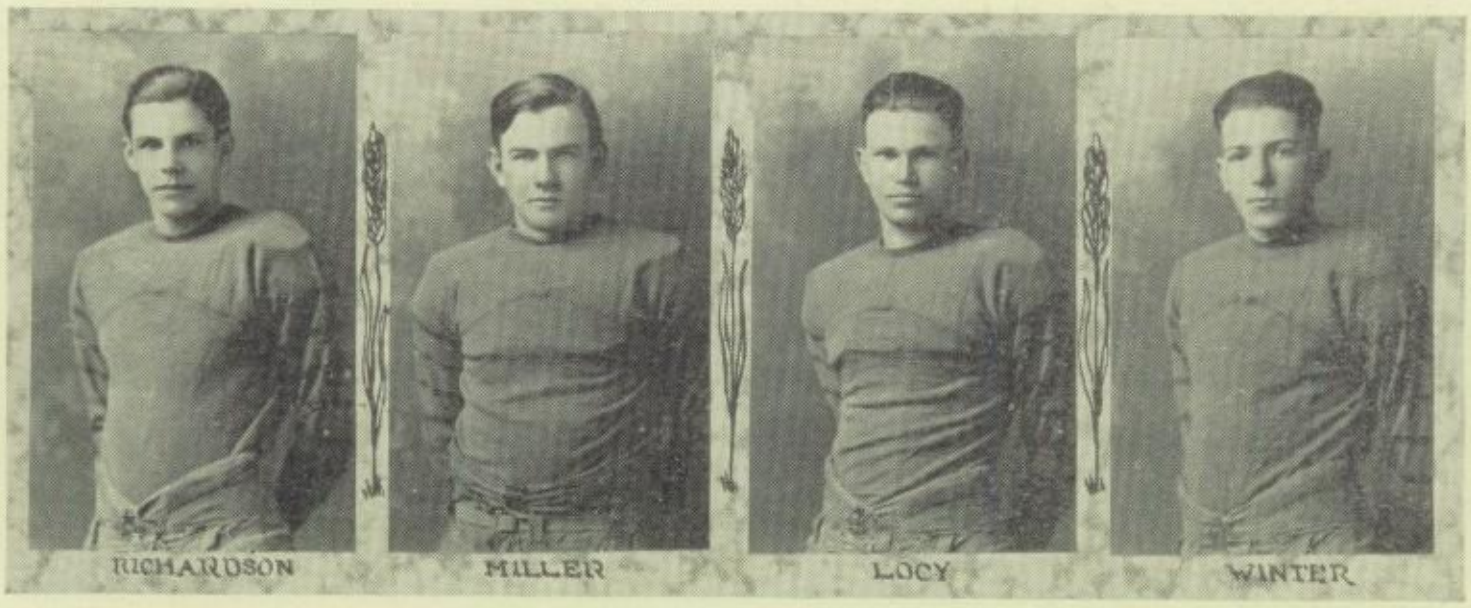
In basketball G. H. S. made quite a good showing this season. Our boys were county champions and also defeated Cathlamet which enabled them to enter the tournament at Centralia.

## G. H. S. FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

| | G. H. S. | Opponents |
|---|---|---|
| Sept. 28—G. H. S. vs. Grass Valley at Goldendale | 33 | 0 |
| Octo. 6—G. H. S. vs. Prosser at Goldendale | 0 | 24 |
| Octo. 13—G. H. S. vs. Bend at Goldendale | 6 | 32 |
| Octo. 20—G. H. S. vs. Camas at Camas | 0 | 26 |
| Oct. 26—G. H. S. vs. The Dalles at The Dalles | 0 | 88 |
| Oct. 27—G. H. S. vs. White Salmon at Goldendale | 19 | 0 |
| Nov. 9—G. H. S. vs. Grandview at Goldendale | 6 | 0 |
| Nov. 12—G. H. S. vs. Hood River at Hood River | 7 | 25 |
| Nov. 17—G. H. S. vs. Wasco at Wasco | 2 | 38 |

## THE LINE-UP

| | Age | Height | Weight | No. Yrs. | No. of G'S |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Frank Lainhart | 17 | 5' 8" | 145 | 2 | 1 |
| Junior Allison | 16 | 5' 8½" | 143 | 3 | 2 |
| Fred Lear | 17 | 5' 7" | 145 | 2 | 2 |
| Orville Richardson | 18 | 5' 10½" | 150 | 3 | 2 |
| Lester Winter | 16 | 5' 9" | 160 | 1 | 1 |
| Ralph Fenton | 18 | 5' 9" | 210 | 4 | 3 |
| Charles McEwen | 18 | 6' | 190 | 1 | 1 |
| August Miller | 17 | 5' 11½" | 175 | 1 | 1 |
| Bill Locy | 18 | 5' 10" | 170 | 1 | 1 |
| Chester Dugger | 18 | 5' 10" | 155 | 3 | 1 |
| Kenneth McKee | 18 | 5' 8½" | 125 | 4 | 1 |
| Donald Coffield | 17 | 6' | 160 | 1 | 1 |




# FOOTBALL

At the beginning of the football season prospects for a good team were poor. There was plenty of weight on the field but very few experienced men. Coach Laudenbach soon whipped us into shape and Friday found us ready for Grass Valley. As we outweighed the visitors the game was fairly easy. The score of this game was 33-0.

With this game tucked under our belts we were ready to meet Prosser, the Washington State Champions of last year, and to revenge our previous defeat of 65-0. They were heavy and experienced but the boys never quit and managed to hold them to a victory of 24-0.

The next Friday G. H. S. was ready to buckle up against the big Bend team. We held them to a 13-6 score at the half but weight and experience proved too much for us and we were set back by a score of 32-6.

The following Friday found the G. H. S. team at Camas ready to fight it out. The score at the end of the half was 6-6, but again experience told and G. H. S. met a sad defeat of 26-0. The team then went to Portland to see the Washington-Oregon game .Here they received some pointers which they used in following games.

Our rivals were up from White Salmon the next Friday looking for another victory over G. H. S. but our boys were determined to revenge the defeat of last year, and did it to the tune of 19-0.

We next met the strong Grandview team on our field, and it was a very muddy field, but the boys with so much determination could not lose and Grandview went home on the small end of a 6-0 score.

Monday found the G. H. S. boys a little stiff and sore from their Friday's game but with a lot of fight worked up, we went to Hood River. We lasted the first half fine and were gaining great, the score being 7-6, but

our Friday's game told on us in the last half and we fell down to them to a score of 25-7.

Our last game of the season was with Wasco. Wasco had just moved on a new field and therefore the game was very slow. We depended upon speed but were disappointed and their heavy team plowed through for a big score of 38-2.

LESTER WINTER, "Leck"—Halfback and End. Fastest man on the team. His specialty was end runs and line bucks. First year.

FRED LEAR, "Lief"—Fullback. Although Freddy was handicapped by size he never gave up. He brought the crowd to its feet several times by his tricky punt returning. Second year.

JUNIOR ALLISON, "June"—Quarter. This was Allison's first attempt at quarter, being moved there from end. He ran the team like a veteran. Third year.

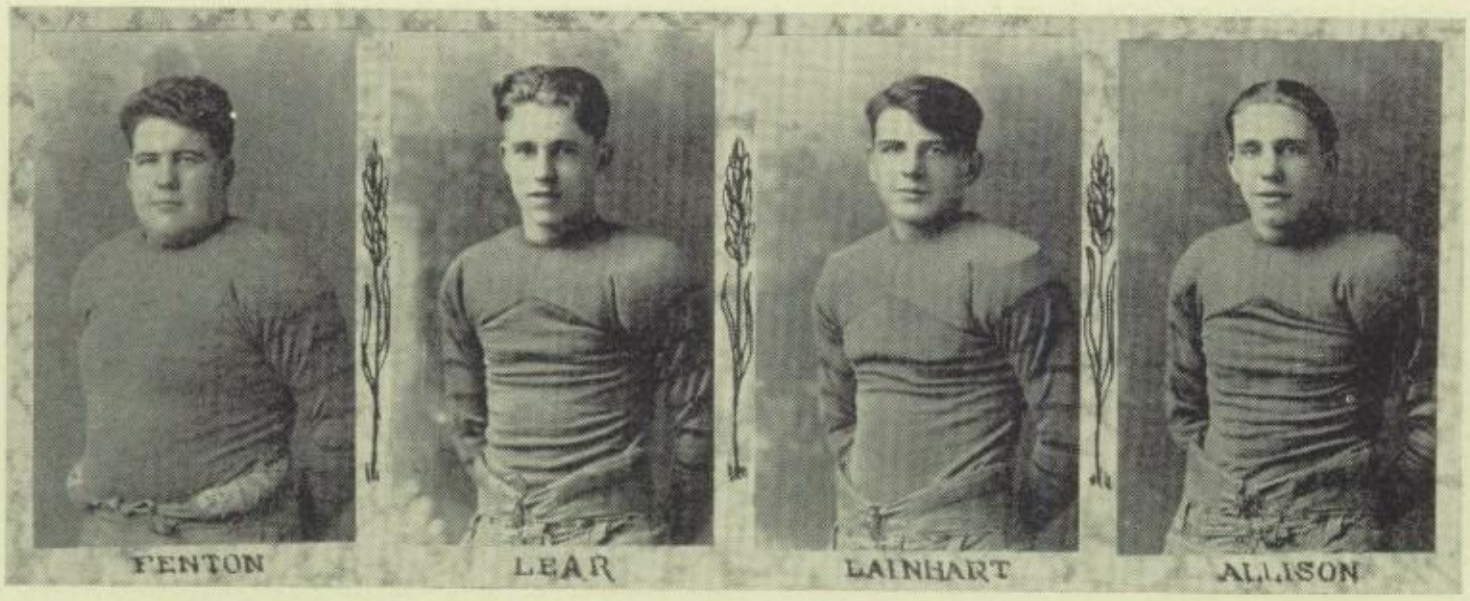
FRANK LAINHART, "Frankie"—Fullback. Frank's great defensive work was a feature of most of our games. When yardage was needed Frank was called upon. First year.

ORVILLE RICHARDSON, "Rich"—Halfback. This is Rich's last year and G. H. S. will miss a wonderful line plunger, passer, and kicker. He was extremely fast on end runs. Third year.

DONALD COFFIELD, "Sleepy"—End. This was Sleepy's first year at football and he would surprise the crowd often by snaring forward passes.

CHARLES McEWEN, "Pat"—Tackle. With Pat at tackle the opposing team stayed clear of him. He took pleasure in breaking up plays before they were started.

RALPH FENTON, "Fat"—Tackle. As captain he kept up the fight and was like a stone wall on defense. Third year.




AUGUST MILLER, "Augie"—Guard. Although greatly handicapped because of lack of experience he never quit fighting. First year.

BILL LOCY, "Bill"—Guard. Bill stopped the majority of the plays through center and he never knew what quit mean. First year.

CHESTER DUGGER "Chet"—Center, as center Chet was there on every play. His passes were accruate and he was a bear on defense.

KENNETH McKEE, "McKee"—He has turned out for four years and made his letter this year. He was kept from playing regularly because of lack of size, but had a great deal of fight and grit.

E. A. '30.

## TRACK 1928

Because of a late spring the G. H. S. track team was not sent to the state meet. They had an early dual meet with Grass Valley which they lost by a small margin. The next meet was the county meet which was held at White Salmon. There were several county records broken at this meet. Two of them were broken by G. H. S. Richard Hoctor set a new record in the high jump by clearing five feet three inches, and James Cahill, a two year letterman, set a new record for the javelin throw with a distance of one hundred twenty-nine feet and two inches. G. H .S. won the honors in the class A boys, but could not overcome the lead which White Salmon had taken in the morning. Boys who earned their letters in track are: Richard Hoctor, Lester Winter, and James Cahill. Leo Davenport lacked only three fourths of a point of getting his letter.

The G. H. S. girls were also represented at White Salmon but only two succeeded in taking places, those being June Hall, who took first in the ball throw and Bessie Harlan who took third in the high jump.

E. A. '30

## BOYS' BASKETBALL GAMES

Coach Laudenbach called for his hoop squad right after Christmas vacation. There were forty men that reported, five of them being letter men.

With one week practice we went to Wasco for our first game. We were beaten badly but those who saw the game didn't feel so bad about it because the gym was much smaller than ours, and four of the men were over six feet tall. The score was 19-4 in their favor.

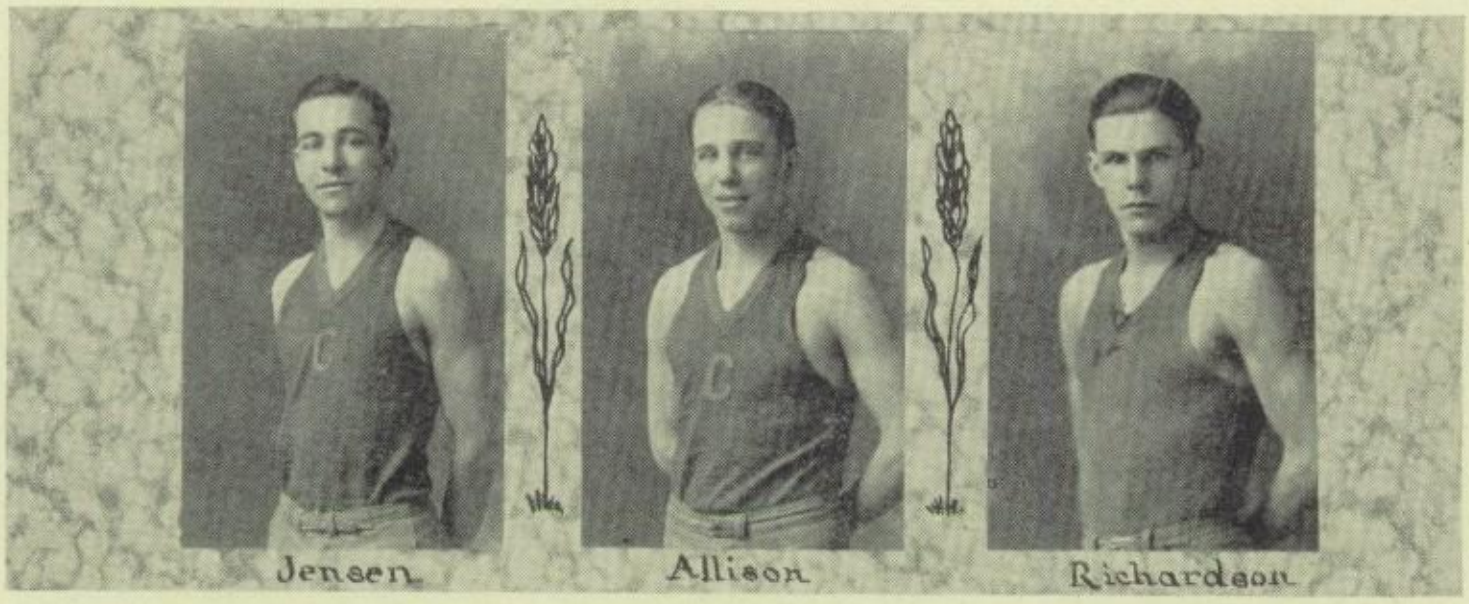
With odds against us and the crowd expecting us to be defeated, Centerville came up one hundred per cent and all hopped up to win. From the first minute until the final whistle it was a scramble. G. H. S. out fought their opponents and won a victory by the score of 14-31.

Next found G. H. S. ready to take on Stevenson. She came up with a good reputation and proved her grounds for having one, but G. H. S. was determined to win, and Stevenson fell by the wayside to a score of 5-21.

We were then ready to take on Centerville on their home floor. The game was hard fought but again Centerville met defeat at the hands of G. H. S. by a score of 20-28.

We were now ready and waiting for the fast Hood River team. The game was hard fought but Goldendale showed her superiority by holding off a last minute rally and winning the game by a score of 15-20.

The next game with Hood River we played on their floor. The game was seesawing back and forth from start to finish. They looped two baskets from the center of the floor to defeat us in the last minute of play. The final score was 14-10 in their favor.




The next night found G. H. S. ready to take on White Salmon at that place. The game was a hard, fast one, but there was never any doubt as to how it would end. The final score was White Salmon 17, Goldendale 29.

Monday found our team tired but ready to fight the fast sharp shooters from The Dalles. The game was a hard fought one in the first half but in the second half our boys were worn out and the other team jumped into a big lead. The score was The Dalles 40, Goldendale 20.

Cathlamet was the next team we played, and everyone was ready to fight for the trip to Centralia. The game was fast but G. H. S. was trailing until the last forty seconds of play, but fight carried us over the top. The score was Cathlamet 17, Goldendale 18.

The next night found a tired and fighting team ready to play Camas. Camas had a two weeks rest and so they were ready to go in the game and show us just what they could do. G. H. S. fought hard but were too worn out to play up to par. The final score was Camas 39, G. H. S. 15.

With new suits to help them, our team came out on the floor to revenge an earlier defeat against Wasco. We were partly successful but in the last minute Wasco took the lead and won 14 to 13.

Our next games were at the Centralia Tournament. Our first opponents were Yelm, and as they hadn't lost a game they knew they would have a fight to keep their slate clear. They got a good big lead in the first half, but Goldendale came back to make more points in the second half, but didn't succeed in overcoming the lead. The final whistle found us on the small end of a 35 to 20 score.

The next game played at Centralia was with Washougal. This was another heart breaking game for G. H. S. We were ahead until the last fifteen seconds of play, and then two foul convertions and a basket put them in the lead. The score was Washougal 24, and Goldendale 22.

The second team this year had a rather hard time. They, however, lost three games out of four, which isn't such a bad showing considering the fact that all the games they lost were only by a margin of one or two

points. They lost two games, by one point, to Centerville, and the game to White Salmon by two points. They succeeded in defeating the Mosier first team, however, by several points.

Substitutes for the first team this year were: Nickerson, Willis, McKee and Young.

## PERSONAL RECORD

| | Points | Personal Fouls | Fouls Shot | Converted |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Richardson | 84 | 33 | 25 | 14 |
| Lear | 70 | 17 | 10 | 6 |
| Winter | 74 | 4 | 14 | 9 |
| Allison | 27 | 21 | 8 | 6 |
| Jensen | 24 | 21 | 15 | 8 |

Total opponents' score ..... 300 points
Total G. H. S. score ..... 278 points

ORVILLE RICHARDSON; Rich was a good basket shooter, being high point man for the season. This is Rich's last year and he will be greatly missed next season. Center.

LESTER WINTER; Winter was a good shot, he was our best long shot artist and G. H. S. will have him back next year. Second year. Forward.

FRED LEAR; Lear was fast and got a great many cripples. He will be back next year with more speed than ever. Second year. Forward.

ED ALLISON; Allison was good on defense, breaking up plays before they were started. He was in the game all of the time and will be back next year. Third year. Guard.

MALCOLM JENSEN, Captain; As captain he could always be counted on to do his share. He will not be back next year and we will surely miss him. Third year. Guard.

E. A. '30

## GIRLS' BASKETBALL GAMES

No, we did not win all the games played, but nearly so. We had three of the last year's letter girls back. Our basketball squad was made up of about thirty girls, which gave Miss Shelton a fairly good opportunity to choose her six regulars.

Our first practice game was with the alumni. This game, which was easily won by the high school, helped Miss Shelton to pick out her first eight players.

Our next two games were also practice games with second team boys and second team girls.

In our first real game of the season, we played with the Wasco girls on their floor. Our team was so much faster than Wasco that the game was quite uneven. The score was Goldendale 27 and Wasco 16.

For our next game, we played Centerville on the home floor Jan. 18. The girls were out for revenge and were successful, emerging with a score of 33 to 7. This game was also uneven as the Goldendale girls proved too fast for Centerville.

Our next game on the home floor was played Jan. 19 with Stevenson. No, this was not a defeat for us, but it was one of the fastest games we played. Although we managed to keep ahead by a small margin of one or two points, no one was sure who would be victorious until the last minute. The final score was 9 to 7 in favor of G. H. S. Both teams were handicapped by having to play late at night in view of the fact that Stevenson had trouble getting here.

As there had not been a game for so long, we were out of practice

and were dead on our feet when we met Mosier on March 2. In the second half, our team pepped up a bit, but seemed unable to get anywhere which resulted in Mosier winning with a score of 8 to 21. This game was played as a preliminary to the tournament held at Mosier.

Our next game was with Wasco at Goldendale, March 4. As Mosier had defeated us we were determined not to let anyone else slip anything over on us. In this game we played good fast basketball. The final score was Goldendale 28 and Wasco 13.

Was Mosier going to beat us again? Yes, they proved too much and came out the long end of the horn. They were much larger than our team which gave them a decided advantage. Although the score was 15 to 7 we feel sure that Goldendale made them earn their victory. This game was certainly a good, fast, lively one.

This season should be considered a successful one although we lost to Mosier. We won four out of six games. All agree that we had a good and peppy team due to our faithful and patient coach, Miss Shelton. Although three members of the first team will be lost by graduation, there will still be sufficient material for a good team next year.

M. M. '29

## THE LINE-UP

RUTH NORRIS, "Ruthie"—Forward; played a good hard game and came through with a score when needed. Her pivot and long reach enabled her to get away with many a basket. This is Ruthie's third and last year on the team.

MARGARET McEWEN, "Peggy"—Forward; was steady and dependable in every game. She also did her share in running up a score. This is her first year on the team and she will be back next year.

LOUISE DRESSEL, "Lou"—Forward; a fast and peppy forward. Althought she was handicapped for size, she made up by clever and speedy passes. First year on the team, and she will be back next year.

MARY CAIN, "Cain"—Our husky center was an inspiration to the team through her fight and pep. This is her fourth and last year on the team.

JEAN COFFIELD, "Boob"—Running center; worked well with the forwards and center. She did her share in getting the ball down the floor. First year on the team and will be back next year.

MARCELLE MONTGOMERY, "Abe"—Our star guard; always dependable and always there. She had good team work and was extremely hard to get around. This is her third and last year.

VERA WATSON, "Weary"—Guard; always had the fight and stuck close to her forward. She could be depended upon to do her share. This is her first year and she will be back next year.

LOIS SPALDING—Lois could play any position on the floor and was well adapted for teamwork. This is her first year and she'll be back next year.

## G. H. S. Girls' Basketball Schedule for 1928-1929

| | G. H. S. | Opponents |
|---|---|---|
| Jan. 11—G. H. S.—vs. Wasco at Wasco | 27 | 16 |
| Jan. 18—G. H. S.—vs. Centerville at G. H. S. | 33 | 7 |
| Jan. 19—G. H. S.—vs. Stevenson at G. H. S. | 9 | 7 |
| Mar. 2—G. H. S.—vs. Mosier at Mosier | 8 | 21 |
| Mar. 4—G. H. S.—vs. Wasco at G. H. S. | 28 | 13 |
| Mar. 8—G. H. S.—vs. Mosier at G. H. S. | 7 | 15 |
| Average | 18 2-3 | 13 1-6 |

## YELL LEADERS

Jean Coffield served as yell leader the majority of the season. After her resignation was accepted by the board of control Jack Dressel was elected in her place and served the remainder of the season. Jack appointed Maxine McAllister as his assistant and she helped him at all the games.

## THINGS THAT WON'T HAPPEN—

Jean got her hair cut—
Abe fell in love—
Claudia didn't paint—
Cain forgot how to blush—
Orville didn't like golf—
Fat Fenton grew slim—
Miss Porter gave an easy exam—
Pat dyed his hair—
Marcella quit studying—
Lief forgot Maxine—
Gordon had a steady girl.

# LITERARY

# GOLF AND RECONCILIATION

It was a bright Friday morning that a large, dark brown sedan rolled slowly to a stop in front of the Evergreen Golf Club House. In front, at the steering wheel, sat a colored chauffeur, in back, smoking a large cigar, sat Mr. Morten, millionaire factory owner. The chauffeur was opening the door for Mr. Morten, when a terrible noise sounded from just around the corner of the club house. It was only a matter of seconds until about fifty youngsters, all yelling, "Caddie, mister!" burst around the corner of the building, the caddie master doing his best to stop them. Mr. Morten stepped from the car, tossed a dollar high into the air, and watched the mad scramble. While the scramble was going on, the door on the opposite side of the car opened and a large brown hand reached in and picked up the expensive golf set. Mr. Morten turned as the boy came around the car carrying the clubs.

"When de we start, mister?" asked the boy.

"When do WE start?" exploded Mr. Morten, "who said anything about your caddying, my chauffeur is my caddy."

"Yes, sir, I know it, sir, but your chauffeur is down in the woods shooting craps."

"All right, if you insist, let's get going."

On the first hole Mr. Morten played badly, on the second worse, on the third terribly, and by the time they reached the eighteenth Mr. Morten was a huge furnace, all ready to let off steam.

"Let me help you on the next round?" asked the boy.

"What the devil do you know about golf?' yelled Mr. Morten.

"I know this, sir, that you have been holding your club wrong, you are not watching the ball, you are trying to hit too hard,"—and before Mr. Morten knew it he was being taught a new game of golf.

"No, that's wrong, let me show you, like this."

And now Mr. Morten took his first good look at his caddy. He saw that the boy was not a boy, although he later found out he was only nineteen, but he was a man, five ten, weighing approximately one hundred and seventy pounds, dark eyes, dark hair, built from the ground up, and extremely good looking, thought Mr. Morten.

"I'll be here to-morrow, Mort, and we'll play again," said the boy and started to walk off.

"Hey, your pay, you forgot your pay," yelled Mr. Morten.

"That's all right," the boy waved and started to the door.

"What's your name?" yelled Mr. Morten again.

"Bud, just Bud," yelled the boy and was gone.

Mr. Morten was so lost in thought that he forgot to reprimand his chauffeur when they started. Who was the lad? He ought to be a professional. What was his last name?

Bud Wellington, son of Mr. Wellington, Wall Street banker, had had a row with his father one year before, which resulted in his father shutting off his allowance and practically throwing him out. Bud tramped here and there and had caddied at practically every golf course known and had studied, talked, ate, and slept golf. Now he was an expert but tried to keep it a secret.

Mr. Wellington had every detective and the entire police force hunting for his son but to no avail. Bud knew his father wanted him to come back but he decided to stick it out.

Next day Mr. Morten was there, clad in a new sweater, loud socks and two new clubs that Bud had advised him to buy.

"I brought you a little present, Bud," said Mr. Morten. "It's in the back seat."

Bud opened the door and saw the prettiest set of clubs he had ever seen, leather bag, more clubs than the best of golfers used, two boxes of new balls, tees—everything a golfer could use.

"Did you open the package?" asked Mr. Morten.

Bud's eyes fell on the package and his fingers fell on the string—a complete golf outfit and such a striking color—Bud was struck dumb.

"Mr. Morten," began Bud, "I, ah, you,"—was as far as Bud could get.

"That's your pay for yesterday. Hurry and get dressed."

When Bud came out he caused a riot; a shiek in golf togs.

Mr. Morten and Bud walked over to the first tee, and caddies wiped their hands off before touching the expensive bags. Mr. Morten shot, making a pretty drive, and then Bud teed up his ball.

"Bet he doesn't hit it?" said one.

"Pretty clothes don't make a golfer," piped another.

Bud took a practice swing and looked down the fairway to the flag, waving three hundred and twenty-five yards away. Back and down came the club—sock, and a little white sphere sailed down the fairway, straight as an arrow and about twelve feet high, on and on; would it never stop? At last it dropped, bounced, dropped and bounced again and finally stopped, twenty-five yards from the pin.

On they went, each hole being won by Bud, yet Mr. Morten was playing the best golf he had ever played. On the first nine Bud had a thirty-four. The club record for nine holes was thirty-five. They started off from the tenth with two beautiful drives. A crowd had gathered and were following them as if it were a big tournament game. On the seventeenth hole Bud had a sixty-seven. He teed up for the final hole, took a practice stroke and noticed the sign saying three hundred yards to the next hole, the last hole, which Bud had to make in two to beat the record. The crowd held its breath as Bud, firmly gripping his club, stepped up to the ball. Back came the club and down, a swish, no sound of club hitting the

ball. The crowd looked out upon the fairway, no ball. It looked back to the tee, and there it sat, that white ball, smiling as pretty as you please. Bud was dumbfounded. He examined the club and laughed. "Maybe I could do better with my own," he said, as he handed Mr. Morten his driver and took his own out of his bag. The caddy had given him Mr. Morten's driver, which was a good three inches shorter than his own.

Once more Bud stepped up to the ball; sock, and the ball sped on its mission, straight for the flag, and then dropped and disappeared down a small hill. The caddies had gone on ahead and soon there was a terrible commotion. "A hole in one, a hole in one!" yelled the caddies. Bud had to look for himself, yes, there it was in the cup. The crowd roared, Bud had broken the record with a sixty-nine, the former record being a seventy. Mr. Morten had done the best he had ever done with an eighty-four.

"Bud, I wish you would come home and have dinner with me," said Mr. Morten, and after a half an hour argument he got him to the car. When Bud saw the car he trembled. It was a Stutz sport roadster, sky blue, just exactly like the one he had when he was at home.

"Do you drive, I mean an automobile, not a golf ball?" asked Mr. Morten.

"A little," said Bud.

"Let's go then," and Bud took hold of the steering wheel, started the engine and was about to drive off when a boy came running out of the club house.

"Letter for ya, Bud," yelled the boy.

Bud took it and opened it. It was from Sue Marvel, his high school sweetheart. She told him in the letter that she was at his father's house and they both wanted him to come home. Bud sat there thinking. He sat up with a jerk, tore the letter into bits, and slowly drove the shiny roadster onto the highway. Mr. Morten turned his head and a smile covered his face from ear to ear. Bud stepped the roadster up to fifty, then sixty, and held it there. A siren sounded behind them and Bud pulled out of the road. A motor-cycle cop climbed off his mount, walked over to the car, pad in hand, received the cigar Mr. Morten handed him, lighted it, walked back and was gone.

Mr. Morten directed Bud to his house and opened the gate to let the shiny roadster in. Then they both went into the house.

"Your cap, sir," and Bud turned around.

"Dad," yelled Bud, and lifted him clear off his feet. This was just like home thought Bud.

Mr. Morten, Bud and his father, walked arm in arm into the long living room, where a girl was sitting reading.

"I'd like to have you meet my—," started Mr. Morten.

"Sue!"

"Bud!"

"I guess they don't need an introduction," said Mr. Morten and Mr. Wellington in one breath and both walked out of the room.

Two hours later——

"Dinner's ready," yelled Mr. Morten into the living room.

No answer——. K. M. '29.

## THE RED HAT

It was the red hat! It was also the red slippers. He defied the gods to name any man who can resist such a combination in such an enchanting bit of femininity as was now delighting his eyes. She was standing directly in front of him, swaying in exact rhythm with the car and as he surveyed her lithe gracefulness he reflected that this was a girl that he liked. He liked the business-like air of her—the way she stood on her trim little heels and held her head. Who could she be? He was really not in the habit of noting every girl that came his way, but this one was an exception. Perhaps she worked in one of the offices in his building. If so he could easily get into the various rooms on some pretext or other and could locate her.

As he thus reflected, the bell clanged and the throng pushed and crowded from the subway. During the turmoil he lost sight of the trim figure and deciding to let well enough alone hastened for his office.

All morning his thoughts centered on "The Girl" for as such she was already ensconed in his mind. His business lay neglected and though he occasionally reminded himself of the various tasks demanding his attention, he more often lapsed into thought to determine the various ways he might scrape an acquaintance.

He might drop a handkerchief and gain her attention asking if it was hers, or by a less definite method he might jostle her and after begging her pardon continue the conversation.

The bell on his desk interrupted the train of his thoughts and with ill-concealed impatience he picked up the receiver and listened to the voice of his secretary in the office.

"Mr. Baldwin wants me to take dictation for a few hours and he says that if it is alright with you he'll lend you one of his force at any time to repay you. His secretary is ill and the work is too important to be done by the lesser force. Shall I do what he asks?"

"Yes, yes, go ahead!" He slammed the receiver upon its hook and vented his irritation upon the blotter pad by tearing it into bits.

"The old fat-head—never even been in his office and he borrows my secretary! Oh, well! I'll take the best he's got when my turn comes. Holy gee! It's two o'clock and those files are to be done by three. Where's my clerk?"

He punched three violent jabs on the bell. The office boy peered in to inform him that Mr. Caldon had left after getting a telephone call.

"Now what'll I do? Old Caesar'll squelch me even if I am vice president! Wonder if Baldwin's got a clerk or a stenog he could lend me?"

John Montague was anything but indecisive so with a stride that many an athlete had envied and would ever envy he traversed the corridors to Baldwin's office. He spoke to the office boy who informed him that Mr. Baldwin was giving important dictation and was not to be disturbed under any condition whatsoever.

"Well, I'm going in to pick someone to do some filing for me and if he finishes before I send the person back you tell him whom I have and thank him for me."

He entered the long outer office and surveyed the long column of workers. They all seemed busy but there was a girl in the farthest corner who seemed temporarily unoccupied. He advanced and ordered her to come with him to his office. It was as she gazed up at him that he recognized her. She was "The Girl." Yes—there were the telltale slippers and the head was minus the red hat. However it was probably as fascinating as it ever had been. At once his entire manner changed. He became suddenly subservient and as he told his errand he asked her if she would be kind enough to help him out of his predicament. She agreed with alacrity and he noted that she was exactly as he had pictured the girl of his dreams. If only she weren't a stenographer. Of course that really made no difference when it came to a showdown and with her by his side he was willing to come to a showdown with anyone.

"What is it that you wish me to do?" The cool voice brought him back to earth and he immediately became business-like realizing that to be sentimental would immediately fatalize his chances.

"Oh, yes! When I give this particular journal record you're to tabulate it in the acounts and file the various entries. You've had experience in this work before haven't you?"

"'Why—uh—oh—a little bit but I've really forgotten everything I ever knew." She finished with a little rush at the end of her sentence and seeing that she was floundering he answered:

"Oh! Well, we'll fix that. You see—you take this entry and record it on the general ledger surface and from there to the recapitulation column." And so on!

For an hour they sat beside each other and completed the filing. A relieved, "Well, that's done," had just escaped Montague when the door opened and Mr. Baldwin entered.

"I'm deuced sorry old—, why, Judy, what are you doing here? Do you know Montague?"

"Why, no, daddy! Introduce us, will you please?"

"Why—uh—I'll be—." Mr. Montague, may I present my daughter Judy? Now how in tarnation—?"

"That's all right, old man!" answered Montague, and giving vent to his joy said, "whoopee!"

L. J. D. '31

# THE METAMORPHOSIS

A large beautiful structure, more of a castle than a home, was the dwelling of the Vanderblocks, wealthiest people of New York. At one side of the huge edifice was the garage, far larger than that of most homes, containing eight large cars, one for each day of the week and two for Sunday. Over on the other side was a beautiful swimming tank and farther out was a golf course. To the left of the tank were several tennis and handball courts. Then going on farther was the garden, with its marble statues, fountains, and beautifully carved benches. It was certainly an ideal place for anyone, kings, queens, or presidents not excluded.

In the Vanderblock home lived eighteen people, fifteen of whom were servants. There was Mr. Vanderblock, the only natural one in the family, Mrs. Vanderblock, whose money and position had gone to her head, although one would not have thought so had they seen her feet first, and lastly Albert—poor Albert, whose life was so miserable. Albert had never been away to school, he had always had a tutor, and now they were preparing to send him to college. Mrs. Vandeblock was telling Mr. Vanderblock where her Albert should go and he was telling her where his Albert should go.

"But really, dear," said Mrs. Van, " our Albert should go to some nice school, say Annapolis or West Point, or maybe Yale or Harvard. Don't you think so, dear?"

"No I don't," yelled Mr. Van. "I'm going to send that kid away somewhere, where they will beat the socks off him and make something of him."

"If you are through raving like a mad man I'll tell you where our son is going," replied Mrs. Van.

"I know he is going to the dogs if you insist on making a mollycoddle of him."

"I say," came from half way up the stairs, "if you are going to fight like this I shall not go at all. James, my bath," and Albert shifting his cigarette holder, walked into the next room.

"Albert, march right in here before I grab you and drag you in," stormed Mr. Van.

"You don't have to, honey boy, just sit right down and rest," purred Mrs. Van.

"Yes, sit right down and rest, I hope to gosh you get callouses," boomed Mr. Van.

"Your bath is ready, sir," interrupted James.

Albert stood up, stretched, sat down, got up, and walked slowly into the bathroom.

"James, James," came imperatively from the bathroom.

"Yes, sir?"

"This water is too hot."

"Yes, sir, I'll fix it, sir."

"Now its too cold, you bonehead."

"Yes, sir, I know it, sir."

"Know what?" asked Albert, "whether you are a bonehead or if the water is too cold?"

"Both, sir, now it is ready."

An hour and a half later Albert came to dinner, slowly dragging his feet and industriously smoking a cigarette.

"Pick up your feet and throw away that cigarette!"

"Yes, Albert, please do," requested Mrs. Van.

"My God, woman, don't tell me you agree with me! Quick, James, a doctor—I think Mrs. Van is sick," piped Mr. Van wiping the perspiration from his forehead. And so it went on with daily scenes of like character until Albert left for school. His journey on the train bored him terribly, but finally it ended when the conductor announced Carlton.

A group of boys from Carlton College were at the depot ready to have fun with any new boy that came along. One spied Albert.

"Hello, mama's boy, where's the nurse?"

"Hey curly locks, where goest thou this bright morning?"

"Don't start anything with this kid, Brail, remember what you did to that other one," someone called. Brail was a huge man who was Carlton's fighter. He had not been beaten since his career in college began and he was considerably puffed up about it.

"Aw, who's hurting him?" exploded Brail. "Come here, kid, let's get a look at you."

"Are you gentlemen, by any chance, speaking to me?" asked Albert.

"Say don't try to be funny, Frosh," said Brail, reaching over and pulling off Albert's hat and mussing his hair.

"Is that an insult?" asked Albert.

"Might be, never can tell," laughed Brail.

"You had better watch out, I might hit you," whimpered poor Albert.

"Now you don't say," and Brail reached over and yanked out Albert's tie. Things began happening. The Devil danced in Albert's eyes for the first time since his appearance on earth. He stepped up and swung at Brail, and hit him squarely under the chin. The blow did not hurt Brail but pushed him backward. He stumbled over a suitcase and the lights went out.

"I—I—, my gosh, I didn't mean to hit him, honest I didn't," wailed Albert.

"Nice sock, old thing," said one of the boys.

"Nice work," said another, and Albert was taken to school. On the way to the college he was persuaded to try out for football, but did not realize what was in store for him, for Brail, as had been evidenced before, never forgot an injury done him.

One day shortly after his arrival Albert was standing on the field, doing nothing. Coach Andrews came up to him.

"Are you here for football?" he asked.

"Yes sir," said Albert.

"How much do you weigh, and what is your height?" asked the coach.

"One hundred and sixty, sir, and I am five eleven."

"You might do, take left half for the second."

Albert didn't know what to do but every once in awhile he would get the ball and do as the rest. Weeks went by and Albert was "Al." He had lost his stoop and had gained about ten pounds. Although he had done nothing spectacular he was progressing well. His only trouble was with Brail, who played tackle, smearing Al many times and putting him out twice.

A few weeks later the second team was playing the first and the entire school was out to see the game. The score was seven to nothing in favor of the first and the ball was in possession of the second on the first's forty yard line. The stands were cheering for the second team which was playing its hardest. Al heard his signal called to go over left tackle—that was Brail. Al shuddered, gritted his teeth. Back came the ball and he was off straight at left tackle. There was no hole there but Al hit and hit hard. The line gave and Al was through. No one was left to stop him. Yes, there was Cormly, first string full. Straight at Cromly he tore and the stands groaned. A quick sidestep and Al was away for a touchdown. Six to seven in favor of the first team. The crowd was cheering Al, and cheering the second to kick that goal. The ball was snapped to Al and he started on an end run, whirled and passed to Buckley, the other half, who caught it, making the other point. Just a few minutes to play and the first kicked off to the second. Buckley got the ball and managed to reach his own forty yard line. The second hammered and fought like demons and made two first downs. The ball was now on the first team's forty yard line and one and a half minutes to play. The second came back for the huddle and it was decided that Al should kick. The ball was snapped, the line held, and Al kicked. As his foot came down his toe took up dirt and lessened the power behind his kick. The ball sailed on and the crowd groaned. It wouldn't reach; but it did. It hit the crossbar, bounced high in the air and dropped over. The second won ten to seven and Al was made a hero. Al played in several games and made good records. The last game had been played and the next day Al was headed for home. With his eyes blackened and his nose slightly damaged he was an entirely different Al. Nevertheless he was happy and when he was met at the station by the chauffeur he took the chauffeur's coat and hat and made him get in the back seat and allow him to drive home. His father was starting across the lawn with a tray full of glasses and, seeing Al, swooped down on him like a hawk. When he was about eight feet from his father he left the ground for a flying tackle. A grunt, a clatter of glass and a scream from the doorway.

"Albert, oh, Albert are you hurt?" came from Mrs. Van, who was running across the lawn for the first time in ten years.

"What in the devil is the meaning of this?" boomed Mr. Van.

"Aw, pull in your ears, you're coming to a tunnel," laughed Al. "What 'ya got to eat, Mom? I'm starved."

"Take your bath first," said Mrs. Van.

"Bath!" This isn't Saturday," exploded Al.

"What has Saturday to do with it?" asked Mrs. Van.

"Oh, rules and regulations, Mom. Bathe any oftener and you won't have any skin left to bathe!"

Mr. Van smiled. His boy was a boy after all.

K. M. '29

---

## EVENING

O'er the dark pines we see the silver moon,
And in the west, all tremulous, a star,
And soothing sweet we hear the mellow tune,
Of cow bells jingling in fields afar.

E. K. '31

---

## MANNERS

I eat my peas with honey,
I've done it all my life,
It makes the peas taste funny,
But they'll stay on my knife.

V. E. '31

# THE MYSTERY

Her eyes looked up to the star lighted heaven in mute appeal. Her whole attitude denoted sadness, despair and helplessness that won one to her immediately. She was in desperate trouble, anyone could see that, but still, as much as she needed help she would have none from those who offered it. She seemed determined to see it through alone.

The day changed to night and the night was changing to day when lightning began to flash and drop by drop the rain began to fall. Then with a terrible gust of wind, followed by loud thunder and much lightning, the heavens seemed to open. The wind howled, rain came down in solid sheets of water, ligthning flashed, always followed by a terrible clap of thunder that shook the entire earth. Such a storm was never witnessed by the human eye before. Little streams became rivers, roads became ditches, fields changed to lakes, and all the geography of the country was radically changed.

"Mary, Mary!" came the cry faintly audible above the roar of the storm.

"Mary, oh, Mary, where ish you?" Louder was the cry this time and contained that well known alcoholic lisp, trembling with emotion and seemingly about to give away to sobs.

"Mary, if you ish here tell me. If you ish dead, tell me too. Hurry, I ish wet."

Another flash of lightning, another clap of thunder followed by a streak of lightning that lighted the whole universe. It disclosed a man, wet, dirty, muddy, with clothes torn, and hatless, standing in the middle of the one time dirt road up to his knees in mud, sobbing and shouting out at intervals.

"Mary, Mary, my little Mary."

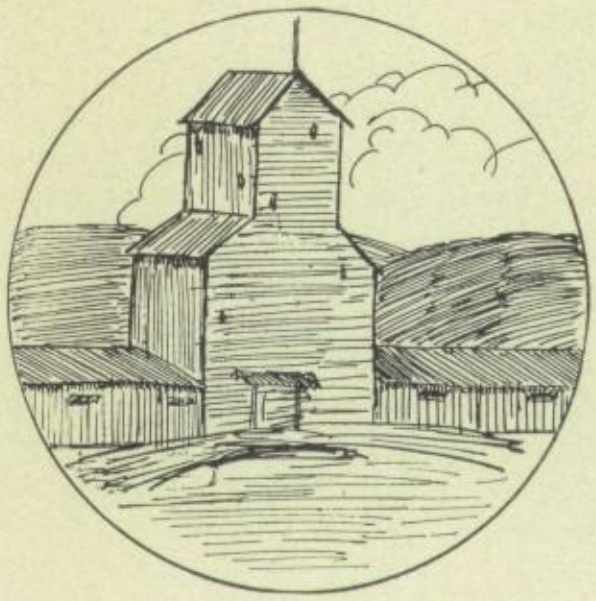
Immediately behind him stood a form, caught in the sticky mess of mud, visibly excited but with presence of mind enough not to struggle, for it would only go deeper. Its gentle eyes took in the man. They were beautiful eyes, and shone in the dark. With the last utterance of the name "Mary" the eyes lighted with joy and the form uttered a low moan; low and soft, but low and soft as it was the man heard it. He turned around, body weaving, legs braced. First he saw nothing, then with the help of some more lightning he spied the form, and with a cry of joy he wabbled toward her, mumbling.

"Mary, I love you. Mary why didn't you tell me you were near? Ish you wet?" And with this he took off his coat and put it over her shoulders, and placed his arm gently around her.

"Mary," he said, "let's go home, what 'cha say?"

Mary tried to answer but she could not for her heart was too full and her throat would utter no sound. She couldn't have talked anyway for she was only a cow.

G. O. '29



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It Pays
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## JUST SPRING

I love the emerald pastures
And I love the budding trees;
I love the flitting bluebirds
And I love the springtime breeze;
I love the brilliant crocus
And I love the balmy air;
But oh, I hate this heavy,
Itchy, winter underwear!

---

Frank L.—"I've brought that last pair of trousers to be reseated. You know I sit a lot."

Tailor—"Yes, and I hope you have brought the bill to be receipted. You know, I've stood a lot."

---

"Does your husband confide his business troubles to you?" the new bride asked the old one.

"I should say he does," was the grim reply; "every time I want to buy anything."

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45 FOURTH ST. - PORTLAND, ORE.

Maxine Elliott—"Why is a rabbit's nose always shiny?"

Velora McKune—"I give up."

Maxine—"Because his powder puff is on the wrong end."

---

Mr. Bacher, testing the class for their knowledge of Roman numberals, wrote on the board, LXX, and asked, "Now can you tell we what that represents?"

Velma E.—"Love and kisses."

The Goldendale Sentinel

ESTABLISHED 1879 IRVING S. BATH, EDITOR

GOLDENDALE WASHINGTON

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MARYHILL FERRY

Maryhill, Washington Phone 312X

Little drops of acid,
Little bits of zinc,
Shook up in a test tube,
Make an awful stink!

---

Ruth Norris, (speaking of music)—"Do you know "I Heard You Go By?" "

Marcelle M.—"No, when?"

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ASK YOUR GROCER

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MOST ALL THE PICTURES IN THIS
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Sold at
**ALLISON'S PHARMACY**

"Yes, it took me three months to learn all about this auto."
"And what have you got for your pains?"
"Liniment."

---

Mrs. Bacher—"Chester if you had more spunk you would get along better in your classes. Now do you know what spunk is?"

Chet—"Yes, it's the past participle of spank."

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Goldendale - Washington

—o—

THE MOST UP-TO-DATE FOUNTAIN IN
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**CANDIES — ICE CREAM — SOFT DRINKS — TOBACCO'S**
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I wish to thank the students for their patronage
and speak for a continuance of same

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Commercial and Kodak Finishing. Kodaks and Films

**C. K. NORCOTT, PHOTO STUDIO**

Neighbor—"Does your son ever take any hard exercise?"
Mrs. Richardson—"Well, last week he was out seven nights running."

---

Worried Undertaker—"Where is the sixth pallbearer?"
Friend—"He's proposing to the widow."

---

Chet M.—"Is my face dirty or is it my imagination?"
Eldon—"Your face isn't; I don't know about your imagination."

---

"Do you think you can support my daughter in the style to which she is accustomed?" asked the cautious father.

"I know I can," said the young man emphatically.

"Fine!" cried the old man, embracing him. "You've got me beat, I never could."

---

"Is Skinny a typical Scotchman?"
"Is he. He's even saved his toys for his second childhood."

**COOK BY WIRE**

**Pacific Power & Light Company**

*"Always at Your Service"*

Mrs. Bacher—"What is the meaning of avoirdupois?"
Pete J.—"I don't know but in French it means "Have some peas!"

---

Ruthie was taking Chemistry,
She played with lots of things,
She took a whiff of chlorine,
Now she navigates on wings.

---

He was frantic. Three minutes to catch the train.
"Can't you go faster than this?" he inquired of the street car conductor?
"Yeh, but I have to stay with the car," was the reply.

---

Maxine M.—"Oh, mamma, there's something running across our bathroom floor without legs."
Mrs. M.—"Good heavens, what it is?"
Maxine—"Water, mamma!"


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FACE POWDERS - CREAMS - TOILET PREPARATIONS IN THE COUNTY

Mail Orders Filled Same Day Received

Jean—"What makes a stork stand on one leg?"
Smitty—"I don't know."
"Jean—"If he would lift the other one, he would fall down."

---

Bank Cashier—"What is your name?"
James Willis—"Don't you see my signature?"
Cashier—'"Yes, that is what aroused my curiosity."

---

Mrs. Bacher (in Chem.)—"Ever burn anything?"
Ralph N.—"Sure, myself."

---

Most men call a spade a spade, until they happen to let it drop on their toes.

---

Claudia Barnes—"I wonder why they say "Amen" and not "Awoman?"
Clara Ganguin—"Because they sing hymns not hers, stupid."

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One Policy — One System — Universal Service
And all Directed Toward

**BETTER SERVICE**

# NICKERSON-OLSEN MOTOR CO.

*Sales* *Service*

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———o———

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WE SUGGEST YOU INQUIRE ABOUT IT

———o———

# Nickerson-Olsen Motor Company

Goldendale - - - - - - - - - Washington

**STAR MARKET AND GROCERY**

IS A GOOD PLACE TO TRADE

Cleanliness Service and Good Quality Meats at Reasonable Prices

Phone 1152 - - - H. CULVER, Proprietor

The word alimony is merely a contraction of the words "all his money."

---

Frosh—"What is the difference between the north and south poles?"
Senior—"Don't be so dumb, all the difference in the world."

---

"What is vacuum?"

" Nothing with the air sucked out of it, put up in a pickle bottle and very hard to get."

---

St. Peter—"Who is there?"
Voice Without—"It is I."
St. Peter—"Get out, we don't want any more school teachers."

---

This excuse was written for Mary Cain and duly signed by Doc Collins, but for some reason or other Mr. Bacher never received it:

"Mary's absence from school was due to illness caused by riding around with Pat McEwen for several hours in an open car."

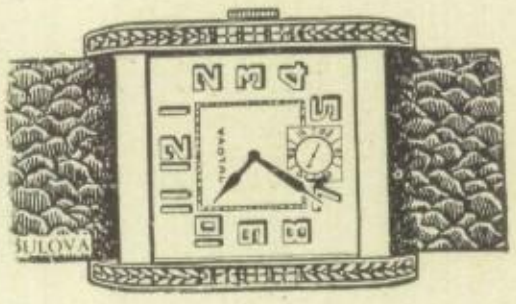
**STAR THEATRE**

SHOWS THE BEST MOTION PICTURES

TO BE HAD

Goldendale - - - - - - - - Washington

# FOR GRADUATION




A RELIABLE WATCH WILL ALWAYS BE CHERISHED

Our Wrist, Strap and Pocket Watches are dependable and are Moderately Priced

FOUNTAIN PEN AND PENCIL SETS IN SHEAFFER, PARKER AND WAHL—THEY ARE ALL GOOD
SEE OUR NEW ZIRCON RINGS

## D. GUNNING & COMPANY

Goldendale - Washington


Miss Shelton—"Who can make a sentence using the word gruesome?"
Mary M.—"I can. The man stopped shaving and gruesome whiskers."

---

Mr. Bacher—"Run up the shade."
Reo Young—"Sorry, but I'm not a monkey."

---

Mrs. Bacher—"What can you tell me about a guernsey?"
H. Burgen—"It's the kind of a cow that gives milk."


## HOME PRODUCTS

GOLDEN HARVEST BRAND HAMS, BACON, LARD AND QUALITY PRODUCTS

Manufactured from choice pigs grown in this celebrated Goldendale District

## GOLDENDALE MEAT CO.

YOURS FOR SERVICE AND PRICES

General Garage
Business

CHEVROLET

Storage and
Vulcanizing

SALES AND SERVICE

**HUDSON SERVICE STATION**

W. B. HUDSON, Proprietor

Tires — Batteries Accessories — Gas and Oil

CHEVROLET SALES AND SERVICE

Goldendale - - - - - - Washington

Miss Aumann—"What are the principal parts of the verb slip?"
Bright Frosh—"Slippa, slippere, falli, bumptum."

---

Teacher—"Kenneth this five looks like a three."
Kenneth—"Well, no wonder it is a three."

---

Augie—"Why do you call my girl a silent bell?"
Chet—"I kissed her the other night and she never told."

**McKENZIE & SON**

General Hardware

PAINTS — OILS — GLASS — KENYON
AUTO TIRES

Goldendale - Washington

## THE STORE OF SERVICE

When in need of anything in the Hardware or Sporting Goods line give us a trial—Our motto is

SERVICE AND QUALITY

## GOLDENDALE HARDWARE CO.


A boy was away at college and sent this brief telegram home:

"No mon,
No fun,
Your son."

His father immediately replied as briefly:

"How sad,
Too bad,
Your dad."

---

Kathryn C.—"Do you like dra-ma?"

Lester W.—"Aw, the old lady is alright if she'd mind her own business."

---

Mrs. Bacher—"James, where does electricity go?"
Jim W.—"Same place your fist goes when you open your hand."
Mrs. B.—"And where is that?"
Jim—"Same place your lap goes when you stand up."
Mrs. B.—"Correct."


## R. J. WILLIS IMPLEMENT CO.

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF

McCormick - Deering Farm Implements — Combines —

Tractors — Cream Separators

Repairs — Drapers

BOOTS — SHOES

Best Quality at Lower Cost at

FRED ROSENKRANZ SHOE STORE

Compliments of

G. E. GUINAN

Custom Tailor

SANITARY SERVICE SHOP

AND BEAUTY PARLOR

All Kinds of Beauty Work and Permanent Waving

GODDARD'S

Do-Nut and Waffle Shop

Home-Made Cakes and Pies

**FRESH EVERY DAY**

A Good Place for Lunches

Open Early and Late

Dugger—"Hold her newt!"
Augie—"What's her newt?"

---

"I've just lost another pupil," said the professor as his glass eye rolled down the sink.

---

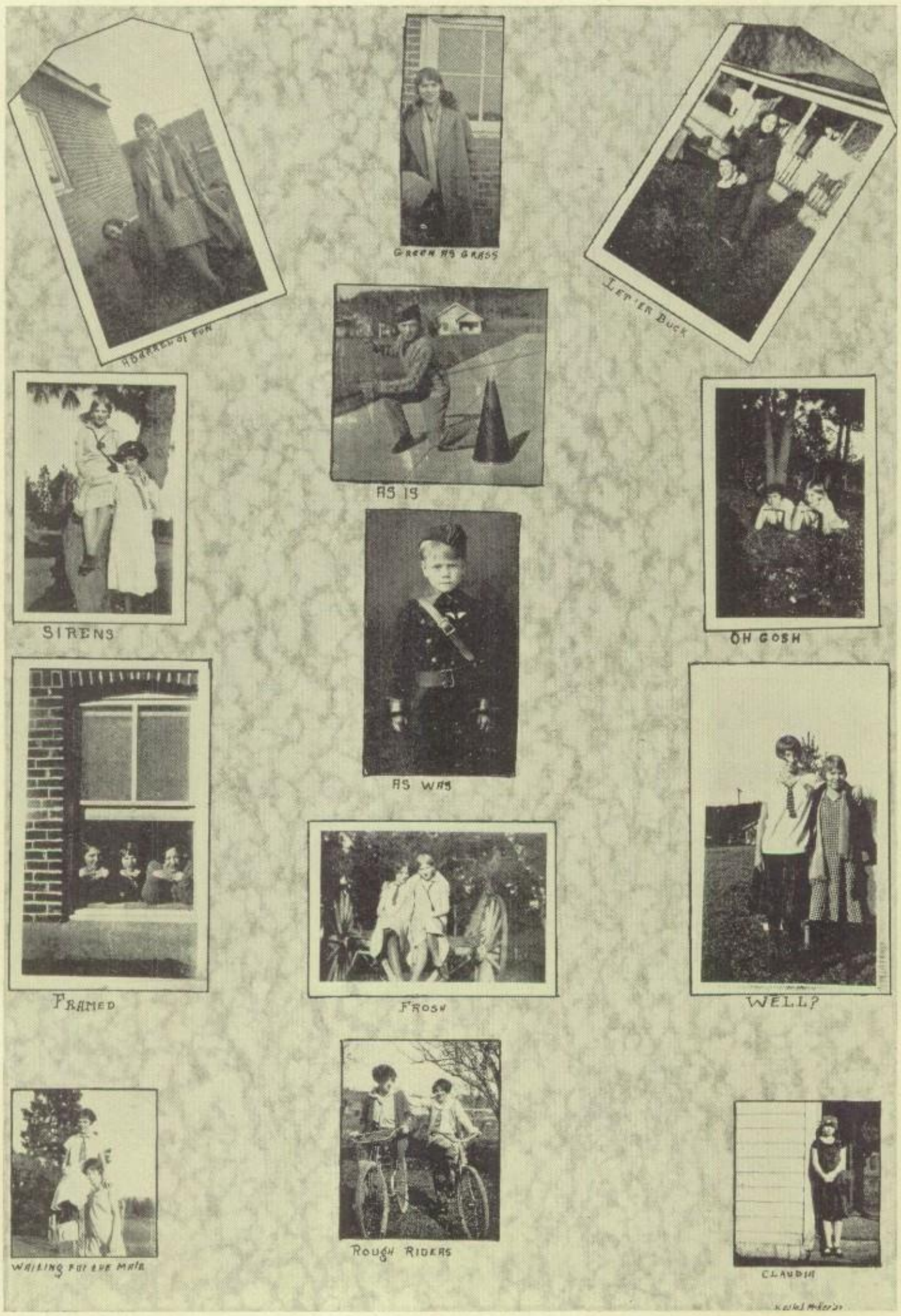
Marie—"Tell me, August, how do you like bathing beauties?"
August—"Well, confidentially, Marie, I've really never bathed one."

---

Mrs. Bacher—"What is the formula for water?"
Gordon Olsen—"HIJKLMNO."
Mrs. B.—"Mhat? Where did you get that idea?"
Gordon—"Why, yesterday you said it was H to O."

---

Pat—"Heard the last joke about the Scotchman?"
Fat—"I hope so!"




Snap-Shots of Seniors When They Were Freshies

We wish to thank the advertisers who have made it possible for us to publish this issue of our Simcoe.

GOLDENDALE HIGH SCHOOL

Marjorie L.—"What did you have for lunch?"
Iona M.—"Three guesses."
Marjorie L.—"No wonder you look hungry."

---

August M.—"I've never seen such dreamy eyes."
Marie—"You've never stayed so late before."

---

Orville R. (to Ruthie walking down the street)—"May I come, too?"
Ruthie—"You'll never come to, unconscious!"

INGLENOOK DAIRY
J. H. Coffield, Proprietor

You Can Whip Our Cream But
You Can't Beat Our Milk

TRY IT!

Yours For Service — Phone 3154

Goldendale - - Washington

# FOR POSITIVE RESULTS

in tire repairing bring your tires to Peasley & Layman Service Station. A guaranteed tire service

Long distance hauling by an insured carrier

RICHFIELD GASOLINE

**PEASLEY & LAYMAN**


Mother—"Jimmy, did you get that loaf of bread I sent you for?"
Jim Willis—"No, Mother, the store was closed."
Mother—"What! Closed at this time of day?"
Jim—"Sure, there was a sign on the door that said, "Home Baking." "

---

Edward goes to the barber shop by himself for the first time.
Barber—"Well, my little man, how would you like your hair cut?"
Edward—"If you please, sir, just like dad's and don't forget the little round hole at the top where the head comes out."

---

Peggy—"Look at all those boys in the mud?"
Lou—"How will they ever get clean?"
Peggy—"Huh! What do you suppose the scrub team is for?"

---

Father—"What is that 60 on your Chemistry paper for?"
Pat—"I guess it must be the temperature of the room."


# STYLE

IN CLOTHES, IS DICTATED IN PARIS
IN FINE AUTOMOBILES BY CHRYSLER

It is scarcely too much to say, that all automobiles, are better automobiles because of Chrysler

ASK ABOUT THEM THEY COST NO MORE THAN ORDINARY CARS

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Physician and Surgeon
Goldendale - Washington

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WARD & BRODIE
*Atorneys-at-Law*

Goldendale - Washington

DR. N. R. NORRIS
*Dentist*

Over Allison's Pharmacy
*Goldendale - Washington*

# H. W. BATES

GROCERIES - FLOUR - FEED

We guarantee to give you better value for your money than you can get anywhere else. Prompt and efficient delivery service.

REST ROOM FOR THE LADIES

Use the Telephone, 992 — We like to hear it ring


Orville—"Yep, I had a mustache like yours once but when I realized how it made me look I cut it off."

Pete—"Well, I had a face like yours once and when I realized that I couldn't cut it off I grew this mustache."

---

Mr. Bacher—"My hair is coming out. Can you give me something to keep it in?"

Druggist—"Here's an old pill box. Will that do?"

---

Mr. Laudenbach—"Say, Grace, what do you say? Let's learn golf."

Miss Porter—"Good lands, I wouldn't even know how to hold my caddy!"

---

And then there was the absent minded plumber who forgot to forget his tools.

---

Edward Bacher—"Aw, gwon, Dad, you can't play Indian with me. You've been scalped already."


## Compliments of

# T. BERT WILSON

Goldendale - - - - - - - - - Washington

**KLICKITAT MACHINE WORKS**

STORMIZING ADDS 20,000 MILES TO THE LIFE OF YOUR CAR

Auto Repairing - Acteylene Welding - General Blacksmithing and Wood Work

Goldendale - - - - - - - - Washington

Miss Lewis—"Remember, people, that a good rule in life is, if you want anything done well, do it yourself."

Nick—"How about a hair cut?"

---

Mrs. McEwen was having a luncheon and was much mortified when Mary scratched the side of her nose with her spoon.

"Why Mary," she said, "you know you should never do that."

"Oh, mother, should I have used by fork instead?"

---

Leo J.—"I'm so afraid one of my gold fish has eczema."
Doctor—"Oh, well it's only on a small scale."

---

Mary M.—"I just bought a nickel eraser."
Max M.—"Wouldn't a rubber one have been better?"

---

Mrs. Olsen—"Do you know what time Gordon came home last night?"
Ray—"No, but his shoes were still warm at seven."

---

Mrs. Bacher (in Chem.)—"What part of an egg is the fat?"
Orville R.—"The chicken."

**CENTRAL ICE**

MADE FROM GOLDENDALE PURE WATER

Phone 672

**THE QUALITY SHOP**

BERT H. KNOX, Proprietor

Royal Tailored Suits - Holeproof Hosiery - Neustadter Shirts

Florsheim Shoes and Other Quality Lines

Goldendale - Washington

Neighbor—"How do you know he is in love?"

Mrs. McKee—"Well, what else would make him so absentminded as to put his dirty shirt to bed and then jump down the clothes' chute?"

---

Oleta Silver—"Say, Mr. Bacher, did Mr. Edison make the first talking machine?"

Mr. Bacher—"No, my dear girl, God made the first talking machine but Edison made the first one that could be shut off."

---

Vera Watson—"I have the ruins of Italy in my feet."
Clara Wilkins—"How's that?"
Vera—"I have fallen arches."

---

"What are you taking those cuspidors home for?"
"For my dog."
"What kind of a dog have you?"
"Spitz!"

**PROPST VARIETY STORE**

H. L. PROPST, Manager

**5 - 10 - 15c and up**

*" A Real Variety Store in a Real Town"*

Goldendale - Washington

# —PERSONAL EFFICIENCY

To be efficient is to do all things well. To work hard and faithfully, to observe the laws of health and cleanliness, to get an adequate amount of fun out of life, and to save a portion of what you make for the future or for an emergency.

The mission of this bank is to help you save, and to continue your personal efficiency by making your savings earn a good rate of interest with absolute safety.

## PIONEER STATE BANK

Goldendale - Washington

*"Where a Welcome Awaits You"*

# J. C. PENNEY CO.

## HIGH-HAT'TING

### Isn't Popular Here

That old indoor sport "high hat'ting" never was very popular around Goldendale High School, and that's why we didn't take it up seriously in our store. Everyone, including those who are "just looking" will find the latch-string out and WELCOME on the doormat. We're glad to see everyone—even relatives.

**Speaking of hats, why not drop in and give our new models the once over.**


Mrs. Bacher—"I'm bothered with a little wart that I'd like to have removed."

Doctor—"The divorce lawyer is at the next door."

---

Mrs. Bacher—"That is a nice job of wallpapering, dear, but what are those funny bumps on the wall?"

Mr. Bacher—"Oh, I just forgot to take the pictures off the wall."


# THE RAINBOW CONFECTIONERY

MEALS AND SHORT ORDERS GOOD SERVICE

Goldendale - Washington

WHEN YOU THINK OF INSURANCE

Think of

## KLICKITAT COMPANY

Successor to C. E. Coley & Sons, A. C. Keefhaver and John R. McEwen

"WE INSURE EVERYTHING"

Phone 72 - - - Office in Pioneer State Bank

**B. A. SANDERS' GROCERY**

CHAIN RED & WHITE STORE

*"Quality Always Higher Than Price"*

WHAT A COMBINATION !

The professor entered his classroom.

"Today," he announced, "I intend to show you the inner workings of a frog."

As he unwrapped the package, the students exclaimed, "Why that's two ham sandwiches."

"Oh, how stupid of me," said the perplexed professor, "I could have sworn I ate my lunch a few moments ago."

---

Leo Jackson—"I've never paid a cent for repairs on this car."

Tal Bratton—"Yes, that's what the man who repaired it for you told me."

---

Miss Porter—"Did you know you can always tell a man's religion by the kind of a car he drives?"

Kenneth M.—"No, how's that?"

Miss Porter—"Well, if he drives a Buick he is a Methodist, if he drives a Hudson—"

Kenneth—"Yes, but wait a minute, what about the man who drives a Ford?"

Gordon—"Don't you know? He's a Chrisitan Scientist, he just thinks he has a car."

For the past 20 years we have been playing our part in the growth of this community. We are prepared to render a necessary service for the comfort and safety of the public in a quiet and dignified manner

**MERLE W. CHAPMAN**

MORTICIAN - - - - Goldendale, Washington

**C. H. Knosher Insurance Agency**

Goldendale - Washington

(Successor to Camplan Insurance Agency)

Mrs. Bacher, (in Class)—"What can you tell me about a Poland China?"

Charles Spoon—"They are two countries in the old world."

---

"Mamma, mamma, papa is kilt!"
"Ikey, what are you saying?"
"Hiram choost said de hosses et up de fodder."

---

At eight o'clock Pa and Ma helped entertain with Sis,
Both Mary and Pat in separate seats,
Were far apart like this.
At nine o'clock Pa withdrew and followed Ma upstairs,
And then, ye Gods, what bliss,
Those lovers sat until nearly one,
Aboutascloseasthis.

---

Old Man—"What are you doing, my little man? Fishing?"
Baby Doug—"Now! Drowning fishworms."

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRIES BY USING HOME MANUFACTURED PRODUCTS

Flour - Cereals - Mill Feeds. All kinds of Mixed Poultry and Dairy Feeds. Rolled and Pulverized Barley - Oats and Wheat

AGENT JOHN DEERE FARM MACHINERY

**GOLDENDALE MILLING CO.**

Phones: Res. 473; Mill472; Feed Store 1172 - Goldendale

MEMBER
FEDERAL RESERVE
SYSTEM

# The Development of a Community Depends on its People and Institutions

—o—

## TO OUR GRADUATES

It is with sincere feeling of interest in your future welfare, graduates, that we urge upon you that time tested path to future financial independence — SAVING. To aid you in getting properly started, we offer the entire facilities of this bank and its officers.

—o—

## NATIONAL BANK OF GOLDENDALE

ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN THE COUNTY

Capital, $50,000

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